THE PSALMES
Or,
PRAYERS.

Taken out of *the holy Scripture*: commonly called, The Kings *Pſalmes.*

AT LONDON
Printed, by Va-
lentine Simmes,
the aſsigne of
W. How. 1594

Bent Juel-Jensen

1594

[Unascribed]

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The Queen was
Catharine Parr

~~RB 23 b. 1349~~

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E R

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B L

The first Psalme,

For the obtaining remission of sinnes.

O Lord of Lords, God almightie, great and dread full, which by thy worde hast made heauen, earth, the sea, and all things conteined in them.

Nothing is able to resist thy power, thy mercie is ouer all thy works.

Al things be vnder thy dominion and rule: both man and beast, and all liuing creatures.

Thou art mercifull to

whom thou wilt: and hast compassion on whome it pleaseth thée.

Thy counsell shall stand for euer: and whatsoeuer thou wilt shalbe done.

Power, dominion, and glory is thine: which art aboue all things, and in all things, and in vs all.

Thou art father of mercies, and God of all grace, Peace, & Comfort: which wilt not the death of a sinner, nor delightest in the damnation of soules.

O Lord God, which art rich in merty, & of thine especiall loue towards vs, euen when we were thine enemies by sinne, diddest

send

ſend into the worlde, thine only begotten Sonne Ieſus Chriſt: that whoſoeuer beléeueth duly in him ſhall not periſh, but haue euerlaſting life.

Haue mercy vpon mée, haue mercy vpon me, according to thy great mercie: And according to the multitude of thy mercies, put away mine offences.

O God moſt holy, waſh me from my wickednes, and make me cleane from mine vncleanneſſe.

For I acknowledge (O Lord) my heynous ſinnes: and accuſe my ſelf of mine vnrighteous déedes.

I confeſſe againſt my

selfe the wickednes of my heart, which hath bene euer vnfaithfull and rebelling against thy precepts.

I haue bene an vntrue, and a frowarde childe to thee and haue prouoked thee with my vanities.

O holy Father, I haue offended thy diuine maiestie: and am not worthy to be called thy sonne.

Because I prouoked thee to anger through the multitude of my sinnes: and haue not exercised my self in thy righteous lawes.

I haue turned back from thy wayes, and done euill before thee.

I haue done wickedly & vniustly

vniuſtly behaued my ſelf, leauing thy commaundements, and murmuring againſt thy correction.

I haue turned my ſelf away, & not kept my promiſe made to thée: I haue walked in an euil way after mine owne thoughts & fantaſies, chooſing ỹ things that thou wouldeſt not.

O Lord God Almighty, I haue not feared thée, nor ſhewed due reuerence vnto thée: but I haue bene diſobedient and ſtubburne vnto thée.

As a common harlot is without ſhame, euen ſo am I without ſhame of my ſinnes: for beholde, I

ſpeake vnto thée, and yet I ſinne more and more.

I haue left that which is good, and gone backe from thée: and I haue not put my truſt and hope in thée, my maker, but haue ſought for helpe and ſauegarde otherwiſe.

I haue plowed wickednesse, & reaped iniquitie: and eaten ẏ fruit of lyes, becauſe I haue truſted in mine owne way.

I haue caſt thy lawes behinde my backe, not regarding thy commaundements, nor leauing mine owne lewde cuſtomes.

I haue not giuẽ my hart to returne to thy pathes:

for

for I would not knowe thée, but haue fallen thorow mine iniquitie.

I neuer vnto this day turned truely vnto thée with all my heart: but as a woman that breaketh her fidelitie and promes vnto her husband, euen so (O Lord God) I haue broken my promes vnto thée.

For I haue liued abominably, and haue had no remorse nor repentance for my euill déedes, but haue run from sinne to sinne, following the lewde desires of my heart.

Thou knowest all things (O Lord) how I haue prouoked thée to displeasure,

by

by my lewd inuentions: and none of all my sinnes be hid from thee.

I hate thy discipline and correction: & regarded not thy words and sayings.

I haue not done penance for my malice: but haue increased in much vanity.

My heart hath bin voyd of trueth: and my hands haue wrought vnrighteousnes.

My tongue hath spoken sinfully: and I haue labored with the imagination of my heart to find out lies and deceits, and no trueth hath bene in my waies.

I haue accustomed my tongue to speake trifles & va-

vanities, fulfilling my fleſhly deſires & thoughts, my purpoſes and inuentions haue bin contrarie to thy will, whereby I haue offended the eyes of thy Maieſtie.

Thou haſt ſeene al theſe things (O Lord) and haſt holden thy peace, and yet they were euil in thy ſight and diſpleaſed thee.

In thy anger thou haſt caſt me away, and art diuided from me nowe many dayes.

Thou haſt giuen me vp to the deſires of my heart: to do the things which be not ſeeming.

Woe I am that I haue gone

gone from thee, great is my miserie, that I haue led my life in sinne.

Woe is me, that I haue forsaken thee to doe my deuises, not after thy minde, to accõplish my thoughts, which haue not proceeded of thy spirit, but haue heaped vp sinne vpon sinne.

Mine infamie & reproch is daily before mine eies: and for shame I dare not shew my face.

And now (O Lord God) why forgettest thou mee? why keepest thou away so long thy mercy from me? Heare now my cause graciously, although thou hast bene displeased with me a great

great while : for thou art mercifull : be not angrie alway I beſeech thee.

Caſt not away a contrite and penitent perſon, a wretch, and an abiect, which humbly calleth vpon thy name.

Turne againe a litle toward me (O Lorde God,) and forgiue mee my miſchieuous deedes.

Order me not according to my ſinnes, nor punish me as my wickednesse deſerueth.

Shewe not forth thy power againſt a poore wretch, perſecute him not ſo ſore, which is without all ſtrength.

Turne

Turne not thy face away from my prayers: but according to thy promises, take mee againe vnto thy fauour.

For I am thine (O righteous father) whom thine onely deare Sonne hath redeemed with his precious blood.

And now my soule abhorreth my olde conuersation, and of thee (which art Iudge of all men) I aske mercy.

I do submit my selfe vnder thy mightie hand: for after thine anger thou shewest mercy, and in the time of tribulation thou doest forgiue sinnes.

I acknowledge that I am a ſinner, beſeeching thée (Lorde God Almightie,) of thy goodnes to doe with mée according to thy great mercie.

I am confounded, and aſhamed to lift vp mine eyes vnto thée, for my ſins are aſcended vp into thy ſight.

Againſt thée (O father) againſt thée haue I ſinned, and done euill before thée, thou ſeeſt that mine iniquitie is great.

Truely I haue bene an offender againſt thée, euen from my cradle, and ſince I ſucked my mothers breaſtes: I haue not ceaſed

ſed to doe euill.

Behold, I was begotten in iniquitie: and my mother brought me into this world defiled with ſinne.

For the corne of an euill ſæde is ſowen in my hart, and how much wickednes hath ſprung thereof vnto this day, thou knoweſt, O Lorde.

I cannot ſhake off my ſinnes and offences, but I carry ſtill with me the infamie of my youth.

Behold Lord, I am ſolde vnder ſin, & in my fleſh I finde not ꝑ which is good. For the good that I would that doe I not, but the euil that I hate, that I doe.

All

All the thoughts & imaginations of my heart, haue bene ſet to do euill, euer ſince I was yong.

O why doe I die in my ſinnes Lord God: ſeeing thy will is not that a ſinner die, but returne from his ſinne, and liue?

For thou art good and mercifull, and according to thy great mercie, ſaueſt them that be vnworthy.

For albeit no man is able to beare thy puniſhment, which thou doeſt threaten againſt ſinners, yet thy mercy which thou haſt promiſed is great and vnſearchable.

Thou haſt ſhewed mercie

cie a thousand times here-
tofore: to make thy name
glorious, as it is euen yet
still.

The old fathers in their
necessities cried vnto thee
and thou diddest deliuer
them: they put their trust
in thee, and they were not
confounded.

Whē they were at their
wittes ende, and wist not
what to doe: this was
their onely refuge, to lift
vp their eies to thee.

Thou didst saue thē for
thy name sake, to shew in
thē thy might & strength.

Many a time they prouo-
ked thee through their ini-
quities, & stirred thy good-
nesse

neſſe to diſpleaſure.

Yet whē thou ſawſt their tribulation, & their lowly ſubmiſſion vnto thée: thou diddeſt remember thy promiſe, and by and by haddeſt pitty and compaſſion vpon them: according to ỳ multitude of thy mercies.

Haue mercy vpon mée (O Lord god omnipotent) haue mercie vpon me: for I am a miſerable and a wretched creature: make me whole I beſæch thée, whom thou haſt ſtriken for my ſin and iniquitie.

My ſoule is troubled greatly: and how long (O Lorde) wilt thou not loke towards me?

How

Howe long wilt thou reiect my prayer thus crying out vnto thée? wilt thou heare me at no time? how long wilt thou turne away thy face from me?

Where be thy old mercies (O Lord) whom thou hast established in thy trueth.

Wilt thou now (O lord God) cease to shew mercy? or wilt thou withdrawe thy goodnes for displesure.

Hast thou cast me away for euer: that thou wilt neuer hereafter be pleased with me?

Thy hand is not weakened, but it may help: and thy eares be not stopped, that

that they refuſe to heare.

How long ſhal my mind be troubled with painfull and heauie thoughts: how long ſhall ſorrow torment my heart?

How long ſhal mine enimy haue the vpperhand of me: look toward me (Lord god) and heare my praier.

Giue light to mine eies for I haue ſlept too long in death: and my ſins haue preuailed againſt me.

Turne againe, O Lord, turne againe, and deliuer my ſoule: and ſaue me for thy great mercies ſake.

Lo, now is the accepted time: now be the dayes of healthy and grace.

In

In death who ſhall remember me? in hell who ſhall laude or praiſe thee?

He that liueth, he that liueth ſhall praiſe thee, and ſhal make thy mercy knowen.

Lord rebuke me not in thine anger: nor punish me in thy great diſpleſure.

Caſt not thy darts at me: nor lay not thy heauy hand vpon me.

For I haue borne thine anger a long while, and of the cup of thy high diſpleaſure I haue drunk very deepe.

There is no health in my fleſh for feare of thy diſpleaſure: I haue no peace

peace nor reſt, when I beholde my ſinnes.

My iniquities bée gone ouer my head: and like an heauie burden they dayly preſſe me downe.

The woundes in my ſoule doe feſter and ſtinke euen through mine owne folly.

I am a wretch caſt away from thy fauour and preſence, and goe mourning all the day long.

My ſoule is ful of filthineſſe, and no part of me is whole and ſound.

Wherefore my enemies do perſecute me the more, the greatnes of my paine maketh me to roare & cry.

My

My hart fainteth & trembleth within me, and my strength is gone away.

O Lorde thou knowest my desire, and thou seest my necessitie.

Forgiue me al my sins (O Lord God almightie) for thy owne sake, and put out of thy sight my hainous offences, for according to thy goodnesse thou hast promised forgiuenes of sinnes to them that doe penance.

Haue mercy on me Lord for the glory and honor of thy name, and be no longer displeased with me, and then thou shalt surely be knowen to bee iust and

true

true in thy wordes, and shalt ouercome when thou art iudged.

For by this, thy great grace shall bee knowen: that thou takest mercie on them, which haue not whereof they may glorie in thy sight.

And all the dwellers on the earth shall learne and know thy goodnes, when thou shalt conferre & giue thy benefites to vs for thy great names sake, and not after our euill wayes and wicked deedes.

Verily Lord God, except thou shewe vnto vs thy manifolde mercies, the world shall not haue life,

nor they that dwel therin.

And if thou help vs not with thy goodnesse, howe may they, which haue offended, be raised vp from their sinnes?

Haue mercie on mée, O good father, haue mercy on mée, and for thy glorious name, be no longer angry with me.

Take me sinner vnto thy mercy for the name of thy holy Sonne Iesu, whom thou hast sent to be the obteiner of merci for our sins through faith in his bloud

Beholde holye Father, beholde thy childe, whom thou hast chosen: beholde thy welbeloued Sonne in whom

whom thy ſoule deliteth: vpon whom thou haſt put thy holy ſpirite, and ſent him to preach the Goſpel to the poore, to heale them, which for their ſinnes be ſorowfull and contrite, to comfort them that mourn, to preach pardon to the priſoners, and light to the blinde.

Beholde the little one, which was borne for vs: behold thy ſonne which is giuen to vs, whom thou haſt not ſpared, but giuen to death for vs all, to be a ſweete offering and ſacrifice to thee.

Verily he tok vpon him in his bodie, our infirmi-

ties, & he bare our paines.

He was made weak for our sinnes: and he was wounded for our offences.

The correction for our peace, was layed vpon him, & by the strokes that hee suffered our woundes were healed.

All we went astray like sheepe, euery one followeth his owne way, and thou (O Lord) puttest on him our iniquitie, striking him for the offences of thy people.

He gaue his bodie to be beaten, and his cheekes to be striken, he turned not away his face from them that scorned him, and spit vpon

vpon him.

Through his loue & mercy, he hath redæmed them that were loſt, and by his blood ſhed on the Croſſe, he hath pacified all things in heauen and earth.

He gaue himſelf to death and made his prayers for the which were offenders.

Looke (O merciful Father) and conſider, who it is that thus did ſuffer: and remember (I beſeech thee) for whom he hath ſuffred.

For this is that innocēt, whome thou gaueſt to death for vs, euen then when we were ſinners: and ſhall we not, beeing now iuſtified by his blood,

much rather be saued from wrath through him:

If wee, when wee were yet enemies, were reconciled to thée by the death of thy Sonne: shal we not being reconciled, much rather be saued by his life:

Beholde that pure and immaculate Lamb, which taketh away the sinnes of the world, by whose precious blood we are redeemed from our iniquities.

Loke vpon that most meek innocent, which like a Lambe was ledde to his death: and being most cruelly intreated, once opened not his mouth.

Beholde thine onelie Sonne,

Sonne, whom although thou begatteſt of thy almightie power, ſubſtance, & nature: yet thou wouldeſt he ſhould be partaker of my infirmitie.

Which being God in nature, thought it no rauin to be equal with God, but made him ſelfe lowe, taking vpon him the ſhape of a ſeruant, & comming in the ſimilitude of ſinfull fleſh, condemned ſinne in the fleſh, ſubmitting himſelfe vnto thée, O Father, euen to the death of the Croſſe, and there put on the hãd-writing that was againſt vs conteined in the lawe written, and ta-

king it out of the way, fastned it to his Crosse, on the which he spoiled potestates and powers, and made a shewe of them openly, & triumphed ouer them in his owne person.

Turne the eies of thy maiestie (O Lord God) & loke vpon the work of thy ineffable goodnesse.

Behold thine own swet Sonne, how all his bodie was drawen and stretched forth on the Crosse.

Loke vpon al the parts of his body from ỹ crowne of his head, vnto the sole of the foot, & no paine shal be found like vnto his paine.

Behold (O louing fa-

ther)

ther) the bleſſed head of thy dære Sonne crowned with ſharpe thornes, and the blood running downe vpon his godly viſage.

Beholde his tender bodie, howe it is ſcourged: his naked breſt is ſtricken and beaten: his bloody ſide is thrulled through: his heart panteth: his ſinews be ſtretched foorth: his godly eyes daſell and leſe their ſight: his princely face is wanne and pale: his pleaſant tongne is inflamed for payne: his inward parts ware drie and ſtarke: his armes both blew and wanne be ſtiffe, his bones be plucked one

from

from an other: his beautifull legges be fæble and weake: and the ſtreames of blood iſſuing out of his bodie, ranne downe apace vpon his fæte.

Loke (O my maker) vpon the humanity & gentlenes of thy deare ſonne: & pitie the infirmitie of thy weake handy worke.

Beholde (O glorious Father,) the bodie of thy deare Sonne, all to rent and torne: and remember I beſeech thee, of howe ſmall ſubſtance I am.

Loke vpon the paine of him that is both GOD and man: and releaſe the miſerie of man, whome thou

thou haſt made.

Behold the grǽuous ſuf-fering of the redǽmer, and forgiue the ſinnes of him that is redǽmed.

Kǽpe me from all euill wayes: and teach mǽ by thy holy ſpirite, to chooſe the way of trueth.

I beſǽch thǽ (O thou King of holineſſe) by him that is moſt holy, by this my redǽmer Chriſt, that thou bring mǽ againe into the right way, that I may be united and made one with him in ſpirite, which abhorred not to bǽ united with me in fleſh.

Make mǽ to goe perfectly in thy pathes: and

to

to hate all wicked wayes.

Wash my heart from malice, and cleanse mée from my secret sinnes.

Cleanse me (Oholie Father) with the blood of the new-testament of thy welbeloued Son which hath loused vs, and washed vs with his blood from our sinnes, and hath redéemed vs from all iniquitie.

Purifie my heart by the sanctification of thy spirit, and the sprinkling of the blood of thy Sonne, from all filthinesse of sinne, and euill conscience.

O God almightie, be mercifull vnto me sinner: for thy glorious Name

sake,

sake, and remember my sinnes no longer.

For thou art God gracious and mercifull, and patiently dooest suffer vs: and wouldest that no man should perish, but that all men should returne to penance.

Make me (O Lord God) to returne from my euill waies & wicked thoughts.

Remember not the sins and abominations of my youth: according to thy mercie, be mindfull of mee for thy goodnesse sake, O Lorde loke not vpon mee with a greeuous countenance: for there is no man that dare speake for me.

En-

Enter not into iudge-
ment with thy ſeruaunt,
for if thou accuſe mée, I
ſhall neuer be quit.

For if thou (O Lorde)
marke my ſinnes and ini-
quitie: who ſhall not fall
before thée?

This is certaine & ſure,
that then in thy ſight no
man liuing ſhal be iuſtifi-
ed, ſeing thou haſt foũd in-
iquitie eũē in thy Angels.
How much rather in man
which is abomination &
filthines, and dwelleth in
the earthly houſe of his bo-
die, and drinketh iniquity
as it were water?

Who is clean frõ filthi-
nes when al be corrupted?

Truly

Truly not one: no though he haue liued but one day on the earth: and though his moneths may be eaſily numbred.

Of a trueth there is no mortall man, which hath not done wickedly, nor there is any righteouſe on earth, which doeth good, and ſinneth not.

Yet becauſe mercy is in thy hand, (O Lorde) although thou be dreadfull, my hope is in thée, in whō my ſoule truſteth.

My ſoule loketh for thée, becauſe mercy & plentiful redemption is with thée:

For this I knowe aſſuredly, that thou wilt not

caſt me away for euer: but although thou caſt mee away for my ſinnes a while, yet thou wilt haue mercie vpon mée againe, according to the multitude of thy mercies.

For thou (O Lord) art full of pitie and mercie, and will not turne thy face away from vs, if wee will returne to thée.

Thou art our God, full of ſweetenelle, veritie, and patience, and diſpoſeſt all things by mercie.

The fountaines of thy goodneſſe be euer full and flowe ouer: thy grace neuer decayeth.

All thy waies be mercie and

and trueth, to them that ſeeke out thy couenant and teſtimonies.

How gentle and louing the Father is to his children, ſo gentle and louing art thou (O Lord) to them that feare thee, and for the abundance of thy mercie, thou doeſt pardon our infirmities: thou knoweſt thine owne handie worke: thou remembreſt what we are: thou ſeeſt that we are fleſh, and of no ſtrength.

Thou haſt not forgotten that this world is full of vnrighteouſneſſe & wickednes: & that it is wholie ſet and bent on euill.

Yea, neuertheleſſe thou arte

art mercifull, and full of grace, and like a mercifull Lord, forbearest to punish sinners when they repent themselues, and returne from their sinnes.

Haue mercie vpon mée (O Lorde God my sauior) for the glory of thy name: and deliuer mée, and forgiue me my sinnes for thy names sake.

O righteous Father, looke not straitly vpon the multitude of my sinnes: but looke on the face of Iesu thy holy Sonne, which being without sinne, bare our sinnes in his bodie on the trée of the Crosse.

Turne away thy face from

from my ſinnes: and put out all my iniquities.

Make a cleane heart in mée (O God,) and renew me with a right ſpirite.

Caſt me not away from thy preſence, and take not thy holy ſpirit from me.

Giue mée againe the comfort of thy helpe: and ſtabliſh me with thy mightie ſpirite.

Mollifie my heart (O Lorde God) that I may returne to thy paths: for I haue wandred ouerlong in the way of errour.

Turne me to thée, and I ſhalbe turned: for thou art my maker: & I am the clay and worke of thy hands.

Turne

Turn not thy face away from mée, nor go not from thy seruãt in thine anger. Be my helper, and forsake mée not, despise mée not, (O Lorde) which art my God and my health. Amen.

The second psalm, for Remission of *sinnes.*

O Most mighty God of Angelles and of men: whose iudgementes bée vnsearcheable: and whose

whose wisedome is profound and deepe.

Heare the prayers of thy seruant: and cast not away the humble suites of thy poore creature and handy worke.

For as long as I shall liue, I will speake vnto thee: and I will not hold my peace, so long as the breath is in my body.

I do turn my soule vnto thee, and I set mine eyes directly vpon thee.

Let thine anger be turned away from me, I beseech thee, and graunt that I may finde grace and fauour in thy sight.

According to the greatnes

nes of thy mercie, forgiue me all my sinnes.

Plucke mée away from mine heinous offences, & heal my soule, which hath offended thée, make mée frée from the guilt of my transgression: for I acknowledge my iniquitie, and am sorie for my sins.

I haue forsaken thy way, and I, knowing thy commandements, haue done al things cõtrary to them.

I haue broken the couenant that I made with thée: and haue dispised to keepe thy law.

Verily I haue sinned against thée (O Lord God) and the blemish of my sinne

ſinne abideth ſtill with me: euen vnto this day.

I haue forſaken thée (O God my maker) and gone away from thée my Sauiour: and haue rebelled againſt thée, like the Oxe that winceth and ſtriueth when he ſhould be yoked.

I haue hardned my hart againſt thée: and I haue lifted vp my necke prowdly after my ſinne.

I haue truſted in lies, and through deceit would not knowledge thée: but I haue followed the lewdneſſe of my heart.

My pride and arrogancy haue beguyled mée: and the foliſh boldneſſe of my

heart

heart hath brought me into desolate wayes.

Mine owne counselles, and aduises haue wrought mee these things: such is the malice & rebellion that possesseth the harts of mẽ.

My soul is put from quietnes and rest, & I cannot thinke of any good thing.

The yoke of my sinnes is waxed very heauie: it is lifted vp and fastned about my necke.

Thou hast spoken to me, but I would not heare: thou hast called me, but I would not answere, I beleeued not thy words, nor would abide thy counsell.

I regarded not thy holie

word

word: and I gaue not my mind to my ſayings.

Thou haſt ſtriken me, but I would not know the cauſe therof, thou haſt corrected me, but I would not take thy diſcipline.

I did not conſider in my heart, that thou wouldeſt not forget my ſinne and malice.

With my mouth & my lips I glorifie thee: but my heart was farre from thée.

I hid my ſinne as Adam did: to the intent to haue my iniquitie knowen.

I aſked counſaile of thy mouth: and I would not follow thy law.

I haue ſinned before

thine eyes, and therefore my soul is made vnstable.

I forsake thée, which art the fountain of continuall springing waters: to the intent to digge to my selfe muddy pittes which haue no water.

In all these things, I am not returned to thée: nor I haue not praied vnto thée, that I might leaue my wicked wayes.

Sée Lorde, and beholde, how vile I am made: all the beautie of my soule is perished and gone: insomuch that now I dare not in any wise beholde and loke vpon thée.

And there was no cause why

why I ſhould forſake thee, and vainely follow vaine things.

Lorde haue mercy vpon me, and heare my prayers, for thou art my God, and there is no Sauiour beſides thée.

Turne away from me thy heauy diſpleaſure: and deſtroy me not for my ſinnes of my youth.

I humbly beſeech thée (O Lorde,) forgiue me, forgiue me for thy exceéding mercie.

O Lord God of hoſtes, if thou be determined to ſaue, who can let or reſiſt: if thou ſtretch out thy hand, who ſhall turne

thée away:

Thou mayst do to me as the potter doth to his pot: for (behold) I am in thy hand, as the clay is in his.

Amend me (O Lorde,) but in mercy, not in thine anger, lest thou vtterly consume mée: make mée to vnderstand and knowe how hurtfull and deadly a thing it is to forsake thée: my Lord God, and to cast away from me, the feare of thée.

There is no man, that can heale me, nor cure my plague: no man can deliuer me but thou (O Lord) which woundest and makest whole, which strikest

and

and healeſt againe.

My deſtruction commeth of my ſelfe: my helpe and ſaluation ſtandeth only in thée.

For none is like vnto thée, thou art mighty: and great is the name of thy ſtrength.

Turne mée to thée (O Lorde) and I ſhal be turned: take away from mée this ſinfull heart, that thy law may bring forth fruit in me.

Remember mée Lorde, for thy goodnes ſake: & for the great loue that thou beareſt vnto me.

O Lord God (beholde) thou haſt made both hea-

uen and earth, by thy great might: and nothing is hard to thee.

Thou art that puissant and mightie, whose name is, the Lorde of Hostes: great and maruailous in thy counsaile.

As soone as thou hast spoken the word, al things be done: as soone as thou hast commanded, things be: and thy worde returneth not to the voyce, and without effect.

Thou (O Lorde God,) shewest mercie vnto all: for thou canst do all: and thou makest as though thou sawest not the sins of men: because they

should

ſhould do penance, and amend their liues.

For thou louest al things that be: and hatest nothing that thou hast made: for nothing thou madest or hast ordained of any hatred.

Thou ſparest and tenderest all men: for all things be thine, and thou louest the ſoules of men.

Thou doest minister mercy, equity, and iuſtice in the earth: and therefore in theſe vertues thou greatly delightest.

Truely (O Lorde) thou art righteous and gratious, notwithſtanding I haue offended thée, tranſ-

greſſing thy couenant and treſpaſſing againſt thée.

O Lord, thou haſt ſéen al my abhominations: looke on my cauſe, and conſider howe vile and wretched I am: ſée and beholde my great confuſion.

In the time of reconciliation heare mée, and in the day of ſaluation, haue mercy on me.

Be mercifull vnto mée, and haue mercie on mée, which haue none other helpe but thée: whoſe will nothing can reſiſt: whenſoeuer thou doeſt purpoſe to ſaue.

Heare mée which am a wretch, making ſupplication

tion vnto thée, make mée to truſt in thy name: and deliuer me by thy power.

Haue regarde of mée from heauen (O Lord) and loke downe from thy holy habitation: and from the throne of thy glory.

Deſtroy mée not becauſe of my iniquitie: but remember the ſorrowe and paine that I ſuffer.

Be not ſtil angry with me (O Lorde) forget all my ſinnes, and remember them no longer.

Let my prayer aſcend vp vnto thée: ſay vnto my ſoule: beholde I am come to thée, thy health and thy ſaluation. Amen.

The

The third pſalm, for Remiſsion *of ſinnes.*

O God Eternall, iuſt, and holie, which kéepeſt couenaunt and mercie with them that loue thée, and kéepe thy commandements.

Loke at me, and haue mercy vpõ me: foꝛ I haue treſpaſſed againſt thée: & done euill in thy ſight.

Shew foꝛth vpon me the tender affections of thy mercie, that thy ſeruant may haue an hart to pꝛay vnto thée.

I humbly make my prai-
er before thy face, not tru-
ſting in mine owne righ-
teouſnes, but in thy great
mercies.

For I am vncleane and
filthy: and all my righte-
ouſnes is like a foule blo-
die clowt.

Vnto thée (O Lord) be
iuſtice, mercy, and pitie:
but vnto me be confuſion &
ſhame, for my iniquities.

Certainely euen from
my beginning I haue v-
ſed my ſelfe prowdely a-
gainſt thée, doing wicked-
ly and ceaſing not.

O Lorde, thou haſt re-
déemed me, and yet I haue
not ceaſed to offend thée,

and

and my heart hath not bin straight in thy sight.

Thou hast taught and instructed me, and stablished my power, & I haue bin euill affected towards thée, being like vnto a deceitfull bowe.

My pride and presumption accuse me to my face, I am ouerthrowen in mine owne wickednesse: I do séeke thée (O Lorde,) I beséech thée, that I may finde thée: thou art separated from me: for I haue grædily followed filthinesse.

Yet wil I accuse mine owne sinful waies before thée (O Lorde) vntil thou haue

haue mercy vpon me, and receiue me agayne into thy fauour.

God forbid, that euer I ſhould depart from thee againe, and not diligently ſeeke for thy promiſes.

I will neuer holde my peace, nor keepe ſilence: vntill thou haue eſtabliſhed that couenant with me, which thou haſt made & ordained in times paſt.

That is to ſay: like as ỹ iuſtice of a iuſt man ſhall not deliuer or ſaue him, what time ſoeuer he ſhall offend: So the wickednes of a wicked man ſhall not hurt him, what time ſoeuer he ſhall returne from his

his wickednesse.

In hope of this (O Lord God,) I will tarrie thy pleasure: for thou art good to them that trust in thee, and to the soule that seeketh thee.

Thou keepest thy truth for euermore: & the words which issueth forth of thy mouth, shall not be voyde and of none effect.

Destroy me not (good Lorde) for my sinnes: nor reserue not eternall punishment for me.

Open thine eyes, and behold the greatnes of my paine and my affliction: for my iniquitie is great in thy sight: and my sins

haue

haue broght me into this trouble.

Deſtroy me not vtterly, nor leaue me in my ſins: for thou art God of mercy, and very gracious.

Execute not the punishment vpon me, which thou haddeſt purpoſed: to dow me according to thy Name, although my defaults and ſins be many.

O Lorde, thou art my God, and thy Name hath bin put vpon me: Leaue me not in the dépeneſſe of my troubles.

Thou haſt chaſtized and reformed many, and haſt ſtrengthened the wearie handes, thy wordes haue

ſet

set vp him that stagred: & thou hast made straight the croked knées.

Wherefore I will séeke thée (O Lord God) which hast wrought great things vnsearcheable and innumerable.

Thou hast taken vp the powre out of the dust, and hast exalted them which were abiectes.

For thou dost deliuer the powre in his miserie out of the straite and bottomles pit of tribulation: and out of the wide mouth of anguish and affliction, into rest and quietnesse.

Thou art gracious and merciful, for that thou shewest

weſt mercy to them, which be not yet come into the world: and thou art verie mercifull to them which diligently obſerue and kéepe thy lawes: and thou doeſt patiently ſuffer ſinners: giuing them time and place: whereby they may be chaunged from their malice.

Heare mée poore wretch making ſupplication vnto thée, for in thée, and thy name, I haue put my truſt and affiance.

Take mée thy ſeruaunt vnto thée, and make mé good, & let me not be diſappointed of that I loke for.

Come againe (O Lord God)

God,) and saue my soule: destroy me not, whome thou hast redéemed by thy great might and power.

Loke not vpon the hardnes of my heart, nor vpon my sinnes, but like as thou hast manytimes shewed mercy, so nowe be mercifull and forgiue me.

Heare me (O Lorde) and be pacified: regard my praier, and doe according to thy great name.

O Lord, I loke to haue helpe and saluation from thée: and this is my daily meditation and exercise.

For thy mercies be great: and thy goodnesse is inestimable.

Heare

Heare me now fauourably: & withholde thy mercies no longer from me.

In the way of thy iudgements I will loke after thée: my ſoule deſireth to magnifie thy name, and to haue thée in memorie.

Incline my heart to do thy commaundementes: and direct my waies euermore in thy ſight.

Let me neuer hereafter go away from thy lawes: nor leaue me not nowe in ỹ derenes of my troubles.

Turne not thine eies away from me, but teach me (O Lorde) to do thoſe things which are pleaſant in thy ſight.

Wake

Make a perpetual league and couenaunt with me, that thou wilt put thy feare into my heart: that I neuer swarue from thée in all my life.

Withdraw not thy goodnes from me for euer, but kéep thy promis & fidelity.

Be good vnto me with beneuolence and fauour: for thou art mercifull, and thy displeasure continueth not for euer.

Remember me with fauour and kindnes, & visite me with thy saluation.

I know (O Lord God) that thou art gracious & mercifull, patient, and of great mercifulnesse.

Thou

Thou art good and mercifull, thou kæpest couenant and mercie with thy seruants, which walk before thée in their whole heart.

There is none other God but thou, which regardest and carest for all.

For thou hast bin euer very mercifull to me: deliuering my soule from the dæpe hell.

Let thy goodnes (O Lord be euer w̄ me, for all my welth resteth only in thée.

In the time of tribulation I call vpon thée (O Lorde) for thou art nigh vnto them which call vpon thy holy name.

Succour me (O God)

and

Make a perpetual league and couenaunt with me, that thou wilt put thy feare into my heart: that I neuer ſwarue from thée in all my life.

Withdraw not thy goodnes from me for euer, but kéep thy promis & fidelity.

Be good vnto me with beneuolence and fauour: for thou art mercifull, and thy diſpleaſure continueth not for euer.

Remember me with fauour and kindnes, & viſite me with thy ſaluation.

I know (O Lord God) that thou art gracious & mercifull, patient, and of great mercifulneſſe.

Thou

Thou art good and merci-full, thou kæpest couenant and mercie with thy ser-uants, which walk before thée in their whole heart.

There is none other God but thou, which re-gardest and carest for all.

For thou hast bin euer very mercifull to me: de-liuering my soule from the dæpe hell.

Let thy goodnes (O Lord be euer w̄ me, for all my welth resteth only in thée.

In the time of tribula-tion I call vpon thée (O Lorde) for thou art nigh vnto them which call vp-on thy holy name.

Succour me (O God) and

and loke merrilie vpon me: shew me the light of thy countenance: in thée my soule trusteth, and my heart reioyceth.

Let my prayer come vnto thy Throne: bow downe thine eare vnto my crie.

Heare me nowe being penitent (O Lord) whom thou hast hitherto paciently suffered: to the intent I should repent and amend my life.

O God, I haue opened vnto thée my life: saue me for thy Names sake: for my trust is in thée.

What care I for worldly things: That one thing onelie I néede and desire, that

that I may find grace and fauour in thy ſight.

Wherefore I beſeech thée (O Lorde God) take away from me this paine and ſorrowe: or at leaſt-wiſe mitigate & aſſuage it, either by comfort, or by counſaile, or by what meanes ſoeuer it ſhall be ſéene good to thée.

The fourth pſalm

is a complaint of a Penitent ſinner, *which is ſore* troubled and ouercome with ſinne.

O Lord God mer-
cifull and pati-
ent: and of much
mercifulnesse &
trueth.

Which for thy abound-
dant charitie, and acco-
ding to thy great mercie,
hast taken vs out from
the power of darkenesse:
and hast saued vs by the
fountain of regeneration
and new birth, and the re-
newing of the holy ghost:
whom thou hast shed vpon
vs aboundantly by Iesu
Christ our Sauiour.

If I haue found grace
and fauour in thy sight:
suffer me to speak a word
vnto thee: and be not dis-
pleased

pleaſed with me.

Why doſt thou euer forget me: and leaueſt me in the middeſt of my troubles and euils.

Where is become thy zeale and thy ſtrength: where is the multitude of thy tender affections: and of thy mercies?

O Lorde, may not he which is fallen, riſe vp againe? or may not he which hath gone away from thée, returne to thée againe?

Shall my ſorow euer indure: ſhall my wound be incureable & neuer healed.

How cõmeth it to paſſe, that I turne ſtill away from thée: my ſinne daily

increaseth, and of my selfe I cannot returne.

In as much as it is not giuen to man to direct his owne waies: neither to make perfect his owne procedings.

For in thy hand is the life of euery liuing thing: and the spirit also of euery man.

Thou shewest thy mercy to whome thou wilt: and thou art gracious to them whom thou fauourest.

Thou dost kil, and thou dost quicken: thou leadest downe to Hell gate, and bringest vp againe.

Thy eies beholde the waies of euery man: and thou

thou ſearcheſt the heartes of men.

There is no place ſo ſecret or darke, wherein ſinners may hide themſelues from thée.

Nor anie man may ſo lurke and hide himſelf in caues, but thou ſhalt ſée him which doſt fulfil both heauen and earth in euerie part.

Whie haſt thou caſt me away from thy preſence: & takeſt me for thy enemie?

Whie haſt thou layed vpon my head the heauie weight of my ſinnes, ſéeing no man is able to beare thy diſpleaſure.

What meaneth it, that

thou shewest thy power against a wretch? why destroyest me for the sinnes of my youth?

If I haue sinned, what shall I doe to thée? and if my sinnes be encreased, what shall I do?

If I do iustly, what shal I giue to thée? or what shalt thou receiue at my hand?

My wickednes shal hurt my selfe: and my righteousnes shal profit me.

The life of man is a temptation vpon earth: & if I haue sinned (as all mẽ haue) what may I do?

Shall a man be found cleane and without sinne before thée? or shall any man

man be without default in his dǽdes?

How may a mortal man be pure from sinne in thy sight : or howe may he which is borne of a woman, be righteous?

Remember (O Lord) I beséech thée, that thou hast made me of earth: and that thou shalt bring me again into the dust of death.

My dayes passe and vanish away like smoake, they waste daily, there is no tarrying.

My life flieth away as the wind: and considereth not that which is good.

I was but lately borne into this world, & shortly

I shall be taken awaie hence by Death, I neuer continue stil in one state.

The dayes of my life be few, and short: thou hast appointed an ende, which I shall not passe.

Naked and bare, I came out of my mothers womb: and naked and bare I shal returne againe: truely al men liuing are vanitie.

Haue pitie (O Lord) on them that are in miserie: and dispise not the works of thy hands.

Though we sinne, yet are we vnder thée, for we know thy power and strength: and if we sinne not, then are wée sure that

that thou regardeſt vs.

Ceaſe thy indignation (O Lorde,) and turne it from me: and caſt all my ſinnes behind my backe.

Take away the plagues from me: for thy puniſhment hath made me both feeble and faint.

For when thou chaſtiſeſt a man for his ſinnes: thou cauſeſt him by & by to conſume and pine away.

Whatſoeuer is delectable in him, periſheth like vnto the cloth that is eaten with moaths.

Would God I had one to defend me awhile, vntill thy anger were turned away: or that thou

wouldest set me a time, in the which thou wouldest remember me?

I am cleane cast away from thy presence: shall I neuer hereafter see thy face againe?

Beholde I haue opened the griefes of my soule: the daies of my sorrowes haue taken me.

The flouds of tribulation compasse me round about: and the streames of thy furie runne ouer me.

And I crie vnto thée (O Lord God,) but thou hearest me not: I aske mercie but ỹ reiectest my praiers.

Whie thrustest thou down a poore wretch from thy

thy preſence? or why forſakeſt me ſo long time?

Whie takeſt not away my iniquitie? and whie puttest thou not away the wickednes of my heart?

Ariſe and tary no longer (O Lord) ariſe, and reiect me not for euer.

Haue me in remembrance I beſeech thée: for I thoroughly tremble and ſhake for feare.

Yet I will not hold my tongue, but crie ſtill vnto thée with a mourning and an heauy heart.

Turne away the ſtroke of thy vengeaunce from me, bring my minde out of troubles into reſt.

I am hére no longer continuer, but a pilgrim and a ſtranger as al other mortall men be.

And what is man, that thou ſhouldeſt be angrie with him? or what is mã-kind that thou ſhuldeſt be ſo heauy Lord vnto vs?

What? wilt thou bring ſorow vpon ſorow? I pant for paine and find no reſt.

My ſorrow grieueth me when I ſhould eate, and ſodaine ſighs ouerwhelm my heart.

I am as if my bones were all to broken, when I heare mine enemies raile vpon me, and ſaie to me day by day, where

is

is thy God.

Whie turneſt thou thy face away frō theſe things (O Lord,) why haſt thou no regard of my trouble?

I earneſtly make my prayers daily in thy ſight: and the heauineſſe of my heart I do ſhew vnto thee.

My ſpirit is careful and troubled within me: and deſperation hath entred into my heart.

Is it thy pleaſure (O Lorde God,) to caſt away thine own handie worke?

Deliuer my ſoule from corruption, & my life from euerlaſting darkeneſſe.

What auaileth it me, that euer I was borne, if thou

thou cast me straight into damnation, seing that the dead shall not praise thée: nor any of them which go downe to hell.

I haue sinned, what shal I doe to thée: whie hast thou put me to be contrarie to thée, I am wearie of mine owne selfe.

Whie searchest thou out my sinnes so narrowly: when ther is no man that can take out of thy hand?

If I should say, that I were righteous and without sinne: then thou mightest worthily condemne me to the fire prepared for the deuill and his Angels.

But I confesse, that I

am

am a ſinner, and do humble my heart in thy ſight.

Surely if any mã would ſtand with thée in iudgement, he ſhall not be able to anſwere one word to a thouſand things, wherew̃ thou mighteſt charge him.

This maketh me to feare all my déeds: knowing that thou ſpareſt not him that offendeth.

If I loke vpon thy power, O holye mighty and ſtrong thou arte: if I call for iudgement, who ſhall defend my matter, or ſpeake for me?

To thée (O Lord) I call and crie: to thée my God I make my humble ſute.

Turne

Turne away thine anger from me: that I may knowe that thou art more mercifull vnto me then my sinnes deserue.

What is my strength, that I may endure? or what is the ende of my trouble, that my soule may patiently abide it.

My strength is not a stony strength, & my flesh is not made of brasse.

There is no help in my selfe, and my strength flieth away from me.

Although thou hide these things in thine heart: yet I knowe, that thou wilt remember me at length.

For thou art true and iust

iuſt (O Lord God,) thou doſt not condemne vniuſtly: which rewardeſt man according to his deſerts.

All this is come vnto me becauſe I haue forgotten thee, & not vſed my ſelf truely in thy teſtament.

My heart hath turned backward: & I haue followed ỹ deſires of my fleſh.

And thou haſt ſurely knowen this thing: which knoweſt the ſecrets of the heart.

Lay not againſt me (O Lorde) the ſinnes of my youth: nor haue in remembrance mine olde iniuries done againſt thee.

Daily ſorow ouercom-

meth

meth me: and sadnes pos-
sesseth my heart.

I loke after peace, but
I can not haue it: I loke
for a time of health, but
my griefe continueth still.

When the time of thine
anger is past, let mercie
come, yet am I vnhappy
more and more.

Wo and alas that euer
I sinned: my heart there-
fore mourneth and is sad,
all mirth and ioy is bani-
shed from me.

How am I wasted: how
miserably am I confoun-
ded: because I haue forsa-
ken & cast away thy law.

Death hath ascended vp
by the windowes: pier-
cing

cing the inward partes of my heart.

When I daily one while muſe ſecretly wᵗ my ſelfe an other while with lowd voice crie out & complain: the meane time my life draweth neare to the pit.

Who ſhall giue me a place to reſt in from al my griefes and troubles, and I will forſake al men, and get me away from them.

Who ſhall giue me water to my head, and a fountaine of teares to mine eies, that I may bewaile my ſins both night & day.

And I will loke for him which may ſaue me, and deliuer me from the wrath

wrath to come.

I haue no truſt neither in life nor death: but I feare thy iudgement (O Lord) and the paines prepared for wicked ſinners.

The feare of my ſinne maketh me carefull: and the burden of my conſcience oppreſſeth me ſore.

O God, which tenderly loueſt mankinde, and art moſt rightful iudge: ſpare me nowe I beſeech thee, and ſhew me ſome fauour while time is.

Forgiue that which I feare, put away that which I dread: before I depart hence, and ſhal not returne againe.

By

My ſinnes do vexe and trouble me ſore: they be ſo great, that none can be greater.

Alas my fall, alas my miſerie, alas the griefe of my plague, and ſtroake, certainly my ſinne is the cauſe of all this, and ſo I wil take and ſuffer it.

The fifth pſalme,

For the obtaining of *godly wiſdome.*

O Lorde God of mercie, which by thy worde haſt made all things:

things: and by thy wisedome hast created man.

O God eternal, to whom all things be knowen, be they neuer so secret, which knowest all things before they be done.

Open my lips, and my mouth that I may speake and shew forth the glorie and praise of thy name.

Giue me a new heart, and a right spirite: and take from me all wicked and sinfull desires.

O Lorde, I am foolish, ignorant, and blind: when I am destitute of thy knowledge.

I am ignorant, & without intelligence, my dulnesse

neſſe is ſo great, that my eies can not ſée, nor my heart perceiue.

Yea I am a very babe, and a childe, and know ful little mine owne life and conuerſation.

My lips be defiled and vnclean, my time is ſhort, and I am not able to vnderſtand thy law.

Giue thy ſeruant I beſéech thée an heart apte to take learning: that I may knowe what thing is acceptable in thy ſight at all times.

Send down from Heauen the ſpirit of thy wiſedom, & replenith my heart with knowledge thereof.

Thy

Thy wisedome, giueth true knowledge: and out of thy mouth procédeth both counsaile and intelligence.

Thy wisedom openeth the mouth of the dum: and maketh the tongue of infants eloquent.

If any séeme to be perfect among men: yet if thy wisedom forsake him: he shall be reckoned nothing worth.

Thy wisedom is to men a treasure that faileth not: which whoso vse, they are ioyned to God in loue and amitie.

How wel is it with that man which is wittie in this

this behalfe, and hath his ſoule endued with thy wiſedome.

What man in all the world knoweth thy counſaile, or who can compaſſe in his mind what thy wil is?

Who can comprehend thy purpoſe and minde: except thou giue him wiſdome, and inſtruct him with thy holy ſpirit?

For mens reaſons do faile in many things: and their forecaſts and inuentions be vncertaine and vnſure.

For the mortall and corruptible bodie much grieueth the ſoule, and the earthly

earthly house of the bodie holdeth downe the minde musing vpõ many things.

Counsaile and good successe cõmeth from aboue: where also wisedome is and vertue.

With thée (O Lorde) is riches, glorie, and righteousnes, which be tresures incorruptible.

He that hath found out thée, hath found life: and he that loueth not thée, loueth death.

O Lord God, touch my mouth that my iniquitie may be driuen away: dwell thou in my heart, that my sinnes may be purged.

Wise-

Wisedom doth not enter into a malitious soule: nor will abide in a bodie, which is subiect to sinne.

Teach me (O Lorde God) lest my ignorance increase, and my sinnes waxe moe and moe.

Let my spirit teach mée the things that be plesant vnto thee, that I may be led into the straight way out of errours, wherein I haue wandred ouer long.

Let my wisedom be stablished in my spirite: and write thy law in my hart.

Thy wisedome is to me more pretious then all riches: and I desire more to haue it, then other things.

be they neuer so faire and godly.

O Lord thou knowest, howe sore I am inflamed with the loue of thy wisedome, which is my onelie studie and meditation.

O how pleasant & swéet thy words be to my heart: truly much more then honie is to my mouth.

Thy worde is a bright candle to my fête, and a light to my waies.

Thy wisedome pleaseth me more then thousandes of gold or of siluer can do.

I haue more pleasure & delectation in the way of thy wisdom: then in great abundance of treasure.

Would

Would God my waies may be ſo ordred, that I may learne thy wiſedome and thy words.

Thy word giueth heat and inflameth: wherefore I greatly deſire it.

O happy is he (Lorde) whom thou inſtructeſt: & makeſt lerned in thy law.

His ſoul hath alway ſtudied wiſdom: & his tongue ſhall ſpeake iudgement.

The law of God ſhal be written in his heart: & he ſhall not be ouerthrowen as he goeth.

O Lord, which art my God and my Sauiour, heare my praier, and my tongue ſhall euer ſpeake

and set out thy mercies.

Giue me wisedome which is assistant to thy Throne: that I may discerne betweene good and euill, and may knowe thy holie mysteries.

Open mine eies, that I may perceiue and beholde the wonderfull things which be in thy law.

Remember thy worde nowe I call vpon thee: for I haue put my hope in it, make me to knowthe way of thy wisedom: & hide not thy knowledge from me.

Order me, according to thy mercy, and disappoint me not of that I loke for.

Teach me right wise-

don e

dome and intelligence: for thy wisedome is all my desire.

Put thy worde in my mouth: and fasten thy wisedome in my heart.

Let thy wisedom rule & guide my thoughts: that they may alway please thee.

Thy wordes be wonderfull and maruailous: wherfore my soule delighteth in them.

Thy wisedome is perfect: and thy knowledge is clere and giueth light to the eies.

It is more amiable then gold and pretious stones, it is farre sweeter then the honie combe.

Thy wisedome is pure and vndefiled, and maketh soules strong: thy wordes be certaine and true, and giue vnderstanding vnto the simple.

When shall he that erreth in his spirite haue knowledge? & when shall he that is ignorant haue learning?

When wilt thou send down thy holy spirit from aboue? when shall ỹ blind heart be lightened with knowledge? when shall the tongue that stammereth be made eloquent.

I am like a babe without wisedome and discretion: let thy strong hand

(O Lord be my help.

I know that thou canſt do all things, and nothing is hard to thée.

Thou art great (O Lorde,) and canſt not be knowen, and thy wiſedome is infinite.

I haue declared my cauſe before thée, do with thy ſeruant according to thy great mercie.

Looke toward me, and haue mercie vpon me: that I may bring to paſſe that, which I beléeue and think may be done by thée.

Make the way of thy wiſedom knowē vnto me, & repleniſh my heart with the knowledge thereof.

Heare my voyce (O Lorde) according to thy mercie: intreate me according to iudgement.

Giue glorie vnto thy name (O Lorde) for thou onelie art good and wise: and there is none other Sauiour besides thée.

Heare me (O Lorde) for thy names sake: and withholde not thy mercie from mée.

My lippes shall speake and set forth thy laud and praise: when thou hast taught me thy wisedome.

Then I will declare thy maruelles, that others also may be conuerted vnto thée.

And

And may bleſſe thy name for ever, world without end. Amen.

The ſixt Pſalme,

A Chriſtian man praveth *that he may be heard* of God.

O Lord heare my prayers: and let my crie come to thée.

Turn not away thy face from me, in the day of my tribulation.

What day ſoeuer I ſhal call vpon thée, heare me (O Lord God.)

For thou art great and wor-

wo?kest wonders : thou onely art God.

Also thy wo?ks be great, thy thoughts be very p?o-found and dæpe.

Bow downe thine eare vnto me : and heare me, fo? I am po?e and with-out helpe.

Haue mercie vpon me (O Lo?d) fo? when trou-ble commeth, I flie vnto thée fo? succour.

Make glad the soule of thy seruãt : fo? I haue lif-ted vp my heart vnto thée.

O Lo?de thou art good and merciful: and of much mercy to al them that call vpon thée.

Heare my request and peti-

petition, and gratiouſly accept my prayers.

O Lorde God, in thée I truſt: let me not be confounded: I beſeech thée: Deliuer me in thy righteouſneſſe.

Harken vnto the voyce of my crie (O my King & my God) for I make my humble ſute vnto thée.

Heare my voice, with which I call vpon thée: haue mercy vpon me, and ſaue me.

My prayers be euer vnto thée (O Lord God,) if that the time of thy gratious pleaſure ſhall come, when that according to the multitude of thy mercie thou

thou wilt heare me in the trueth of thy health.

Haue regarde vnto me (O Lord,) for thy mercie is swéet: according to the multitude of thy mercies loke vpon me.

Goe not far away from me (O my God) but make haste to help me.

Let my words be pleasant vnto thée: and make that the thoughts and meditations of my heart may be acceptable afore thée.

Turn not away thy face from thy seruant, for trouble riseth vp against me on euery side: wherefore now succour me.

My heart desireth thée, my

my ſoule ſeeketh for thée, I tarrie and looke when I may behold thy face.

Turn not away thy face from me, caſt not away thy ſeruant in a diſpleaſure.

Thou haſt alwaies helped me before this time: forſake me not nowe in my moſt néede, O my Lord and my God.

To thée I cry daily, go not away from me: and turne not the deafe eare vnto me.

Cauſe my prayer to enter into thy preſence: and let my cry come vnto thée.

Heare me (O Lord) for I lift vp my minde vnto thy

thy holie Temple.

Helpe nowe in time of trouble, for vaine is the helpe of man.

I looke after thy helpe (O Lorde) & to thy iudgementes: thy will is conformable.

Looke vnto me, and take pitie vpon me: for I am poore and left alone.

O Lorde God of hostes, if thou wilt thou mayest helpe me: nothing can ouercome thy strength.

My God, my God, leaue me not in these grieuous tribulations, for thy great names sake.

O God, make haste to deliuer me, O Lorde) make

make ſpéede to help me.

Be contented to deliuer me: for in thée I truſt (O Lord God.)

Behold I haue no help in my ſelfe: there is no man that regardeth my neceſſitie.

I am poore, and in miſerie and great calamitie: and my ſtrength is gone from me.

Ariſe vp (O Lorde,) and declare thy glorie vnto thy ſeruant.

Let ſaluation and health come to me from thée: that all my enemies may be aſhamed.

Thine arme is mighty and ſtrong: and when thou

thou wilt, all things be obedient vnto thee.

Heauen is thine: yea, and the earth is thine: thou madest the world, and all that is therein.

Let thy mercie comfort me: which surely I desire more then this life.

I sticke to thy testimonies (O Lord) let me not be confounded.

Out of the deepe I haue called vnto thee (O Lord) Lord heare my voyce.

O let thine eares marke well the voice of my complaint.

O Lord, if thou impute my sinnes vnto me: how may I looke for thy grace

and

and pardon?

But thy mercy exceedeth all things: and thy trueth passeth the heauens.

Wherfore my soule hath loked to thée: and to thée maketh humble praiers.

O God, be not stil, keepe not silence: but for thine owne sake see that thy holy name be not dishonored.

Extend out thy mercy to them that call vpon thée: and thy righteousnesse to them that seeke thée.

I haue cast my burthen vpon thée, beare me vp: and let me not alwaies be in wauering, seeing that I haue put my trust in thée.

My soule cleaueth vnto thée:

thee: make thy right hand to strengthen me against ỹ power of mine enimies.

Heare me (O Lord) and deliuer me: encline thine eares vnto my prayers, and saue me: for I am poore: O Lorde, haue regarde vnto me.

Thou (O Lord God) art my help and my sauiour.

O God, thy way is holy and rightful, what God is so great as thou (our God art.)

Thou doest marualous things: thy name is the Lord: thou onely art the highest vpon all the earth.

Be nowe pacified toward thy seruaunt: and hide

hide thy face from me no longer.

Be good vnto me (O Lorde) as thou art full of goodneſſe thy ſelfe, that I may glorie in thée all the daies of my life.

My lips reioyce to ſing praiſe vnto thée: and euen ſo doeth my ſoule which thou haſt redéemed.

My heart ſhall alwayes ſtudie thy righteouſneſſe, when they ſhall be confounded, which ſéeke to do me harme.

I wil runne al the way of thy commaundements: when thou ſhalt dilate & enlarge my heart.

Amen.

The 7. Psalme,

For an order and direction of good liuing.

TO thée (O Lord) I lift vppe my minde.

In thée I trust O Lord God) let me not be confounded, lest my enemies make me their iesting stocke, and a matter to laugh at.

O Lord, make thy waies knowen vnto me: and trade me in thy paths.

Direct me in thy truth, and instruct me: for thou art God my Sauiour: I looke after thée euery day.

O Lord thou art swéete and rightfull: and bringest againe into the way, them that went out.

Thou leadest straight in thy iudgement them that be milde and tractable: and teachest them that be méeke, thy wordes and testimonies.

Thou healest them that be contrite in heart: and assuagest their pains and griefes.

Thou holdest vp al them which else should fall: and that are fallen: thou liftest vp againe.

Thou giuest sight to the blind: and losest them that be bounden.

Thou

Thou art nigh vnto all them that call vpon thée: so that they call vpon thée faithfully and heartily.

Thou fulfillest the desire of them that feare thée: and heerest their prayer, and savest them.

Haue mercie vpon me (O God,) haue mercie vpon me: for in thée my soule trusteth.

Verily my soule hath a speciall respect vnto thée, for my health, my glorie, and all my strength commeth from thée.

For thine owne sake (O Lorde God) lay not my sinnes to my charge.

I vnderstand not all mine

mine errours: innumerable trobles cloſe me round about, my ſinnes haue taken hold vpon me: and I am not able to loke vp.

Put to thy hand to helpe me; and leade me right in all my worꝛkes.

Make me to walke perfectly in thy waies, that no kind of ſinne ouercome me.

Set a watch beforꝛe my mouth: and keepe the doꝛe of my lippes.

Let the woꝛdes of my mouth: and the meditation of my heart, be euer pleaſant and acceptable in thy ſight.

Let the woꝛd of trueth

neuer

neuer go away from my mouth: and suffer no malice to dwell in my heart.

O Lord deliuer my soule from lying lippes: and saue me from the deceitfull tongue.

Put into my mouth thy true and holy word: & take cleane from me all idle and vnfruitfull speach.

Deliuer me from false surmises and accusations of men: Rule me euen as thou thinkest good, after thy will and pleasure.

Turne away mine eies that they behold no vaine things: fasten them in thy way.

Take from me fornication

tion and all vncleannesse: and let not the loue of the flesh beguile me.

Yea deliuer my soule from pryde, that it raigne not in me: and then shall I be cleane from the greatest sinne.

Stay and kæpe my fæt from euery ill way, lest my steppes swaruc from thy paths.

My eies loke euer vp vnto thée (O Lord,) because thou arte nigh at hand: and all thy waies be the trueth.

Thy mercies be great and many (O Lord) blessed is he, whosoeuer trusteth in thee.

For when I said vnto thée, my fête be slipped: thy mercie (O Lorde) by and by did hold me vp.

Teach me to do thy wil, and leade me by thy vath way, for thou art my God.

O Lord, saue my soule, and deliuer me from the power of darknesse.

Let the brightnesse of thy face, shine vpon thy seruant, for vnto thée (O Lord God) I haue fled for succour.

Loke vnto me: and haue mercie vpon me: for I am desolate and poore.

Kéepe my soule, and deliuer me, that I be not confounded: for I haue trusted

truſted in thée.

O Lord God forſake me not: although I haue done no good in thy ſight.

For thy goodnes graunt me, that at the leaſtwiſe now I may beginne to liue well.

Amen.

The 8. Pſalme,

A Chriſtian man prayeth, *that he may be defended,* from his enemies.

O God almighty, ſaue mée from mine enemies: & by thy ſtrong power defend & kéepe me.

Preserue my soule, for thou art holy: saue thy seruãt which trusteth in thee.

For strangers do assault me daily: and seeke my soule to destroy it.

O God help thou me: O Lord deliuer me frõ them that rise vp against me.

Be ready (O God) to succour me: make haste to help me, O Lord.

Be thou my protectour, and a place of strength: wherein I may safely be.

For thou art my strength & my refuge: for thy name sake leade and guide me.

Take me (O God) out of the hands of mine enemies: and cast me not away

way in the time of tribulation: when al my might is decayed and gone.

Helpe me (O Lorde God,) and ſaue me for thy mercies ſake.

Haue mercie vpon me (O Lorde the God of my health: and in thy righteouſneſſe deliuer me.

From the veration of them that perſecute me: from the aſſault of mine enemies: which compaſſe me about on euery ſide.

Let them be confounded & brought to naught which be aduerſaries vnto my ſoule: let them be couered with ſhame and rebuke, which ſeeke my hurt.

Preserue my soule, for thou art holy: saue thy seruãt which trusteth in thee.

For strangers do assault me daily: and seeke my soule to destroy it.

O God help thou me: O Lord deliuer me frõ them that rise vp against me.

Be ready (O God) to succour me: make haste to help me, O Lord.

Be thou my protectour, and a place of strength: wherein I may safely be.

For thou art my strength & my refuge: for thy name sake leade and guide me.

Take me (O God) out of the hands of mine enemies: and cast me not away

way in the time of tribu-
lation: when al my might
is decayed and gone.

Helpe me (O Lorde
God,) and ſaue me for thy
mercies ſake.

Haue mercie vpon me
(O Lorde the God of my
health: and in thy righte-
ouſneſſe deliuer me.

From the veration of
them that perſecute me:
from the aſſault of mine
enemies: which compaſſe
me about on euery ſide.

Let them be confounded
& brogbt to naught which
be aduerſaries vnto my
ſoule: let them be couered
with ſhame and rebuke,
which ſeeke my hurt.

Let them turn back with rebuke and shame, which say, God hath forsaken him: let vs set on him, and take him: for ther is none that shall deliuer him.

Conioyne thy selfe (O God) vnto my soule: make it strong, and deliuer me from mine enemies.

Destroy them by thy power: & bring to naught all their strength.

That they reioyce not & say among themselues, we haue ouercome him, and vtterly cast him downe.

Saue me (O Lord God) for in thee haue I trusted: say to my soule, be not afraid, for I am with thee.

It

It is in thy hand, what ſhall come of me, deliuer me from mine enemies, for yet they ceaſe not.

Their cruelty increaſeth daily more & more: & companies of tyrants violētly come on me, & they haue not thée before their eyes.

But thou (O Lorde) art gratious & mercifull: and ſuffereſt long: & thy mercie and trueth be great.

Lok vnto me: and haue mercy vpon me: & endue thy ſeruāt with ſom of thy ſtrength: for I call vpon thée: and earneſtly make my praiers in thy ſight.

My enemies reioyce, that I am fallen, and that

my heart hath turned out of thy way.

But I truſt in thy mercy, & my heart is comforted, in hope to haue helpe and ſaluation from thée.

For thou art good and gratious, thy mercy endureth euer, and thy trueth continueth from one generation to another.

Let all them reioyce in thée, & be glad, which ſéeke thée: and let them which loue to haue ſaluation of thée, ſay: Magnified be the lord for euer.

Amen.

The 9. Pſalme,

Againſt enemies.

Dé

SEe Lord, & behold, how many they be which trouble me, howe many which make rebellion againſt me.

They ſay among themſelues of my ſoule : there is no help of God for it to truſt vpon.

O lord God, in thée I haue put my hope & truſt : ſaue me from thē, which do perſecute me, and deliuer me.

Leſt peraduenture at one time or an other they take my life from me: and there be none to deliuer me from them.

Haue pitie vpon me (O Lord) loke vpon the affliction, which I ſuffer of my

my enemies.

Forget not thy poore seruant: suffer not thē, which be oppressed, to looke for help alwaies in vaine.

Put them to flight: disappoint them of their purposes: cast them downe headlong as their wickednes hath deserued, for they are traitours and rebels against thée.

Let their power be brought to naught: & their wickednesse light vpon their owne heads.

Let the wicked sinners return into hel, & let them fall & be taken in the pit, which they haue digged.

I will trust in thée (O Lord)

Lord) which sauest them, ẏ in thée put their cõfidence.

They say, ẏ thou forgettest thy seruãts, and that ẏ hidest thy face, because ẏ wilt not sée their trouble.

Their pride is to vs much griefe & vexation: & they glory and triumph in our trouble & aduersitie.

How long (O Lord) wilt thou stand a farre off, and hide thy selfe in the time of tribulation?

How long shall the wicked despise thée? and say in their heart, that thou regardest nothing.

Rise vp (O Lord) stretch out thy hand: forget not them which be oppressed.

Bring

Bring down the power of the wicked: that they may perish together with their wickednesse.

Let thy zeale sodainly come vpon them: the fiery thunder boltes, and the spirit of the whirle winde be portion of their part.

Preuent me in the day of my tribulation: & deliuer me out of my distresses.

Haue mercy vpō me, for I am troubled on euerie side, & my strēgth is decayed throgh mine iniquitie.

Mine enemies speake of me much shame & rebuke: and they are wholy bent to take my life from me.

The pains of death compasse

paſſe me round about: and the floudes of my ſinnes trouble me ſore.

Thy ropes of hell be tied round about me: and I am wrapped in the ſnares of death: & which way ſoeuer I go, I finde ſtumbling blockes to ouerthrow me.

Stand vp (O Lord) and puniſh this naughty people, and deliuer me from my deceitfull enemies.

Heare me in the day of my tribulation: let thy mightie name defend me.

For thou art my fortreſſe & my glory: and beareſt vp my weaknes & infirmitie.

Saue me Lord I beſeech thee, that mine enemies

pre-

prevaile not against me.

Powre out thy indignation vpon them: and let the wrath of thy fury vexe and trouble them.

Let them be confounded for euer: yea, let them tremble & perish together.

Let them fall into the deepe pit: and neuer be able to rise vp againe.

That they may knowe thy name to be the Lorde of hostes, onely mightie & high, world without end. Amen.

The 10. *Psalme,*

When the enemies be so *cruel that he can not* suffer them.

Haue

HAue mercie vpon me (O GOD,) for mine enemy treadeth mee vnder his feete: he ceaseth not to assault me, and to do me much griefe.

He alwaies coueteth to swallow me vp: & many there be that proudly brag and crake against me.

They gather themselues together in corners: they watch my steppes, howe they may take my soule in a trappe.

They be like vnto a lion that is greedie of his prey, and like a yong lion, they priuily lie in wait for me.

They

They do beset my waies that I should not escape: they looke & stare vpon me to take me in their snare.

They haue prepared a net for my feete: they haue digged a deepe pit, that my soule might fall therein.

Make mée strong (O Lorde God) by thy might and power: make my way perfect before thée.

Keepe my steppes continually in right paths, lest perchance my feete begin to slippe.

I am so vexed, that I am vtterly weary: helpe mée against them that lie in wait for me.

Make thy mercie to be mer-

meruailous in me : and deliuer my ſoule out of their hands.

Hide me from the company of the wicked, and from the rage of them that worke iniquitie.

Accoording to thy great mercie quicken me, that now in my ſorow I be not brought vnder the power of mine enemie, which rageth againſt me.

Send forth thy light and thy trueth, and they ſhall leade me into thy holy hil, and into thy tabernacles.

Inſtruct and teach my hands to battell : make my armes ſtrong like a bow of ſteele.

Gird

Gird me with ſtrength to battel: ouerthrow them that riſe againſt me.

Inſtruct me in the way wherein I may walke: prouide for me by thy ouerſight.

Caſt downe mine enemies before my face: and deſtroy thē that hate me.

Leſt mine enimies ouercome me, & the companies of tirants ouerwhelm me.

Make my feet to be ſtedfaſt: & my paths ſtraight.

They reioice and be glad of my fall and declination: they be aſſembled togither againſt me: they ſtrike to kill me in the way before I may beware of them.

They

They curſe and ban my wordes euerie day: and all their thoughts be ſet to do me harme.

My life is as it were in the midſt of fierce lions: whoſe teeth be like vnto ſpeares: and their tongue like a ſharpe ſword.

And who ſhal ſtand with me againſt all theſe? or who ſhall ouercome theſe workers of iniquitie?

They ſhall flie and run away (O Lord) as ſone as thou rebukeſt them, from the voyce of thy thunder, they ſhall run headlong.

Which lookeſt vpon the earth, & it wholy quaketh: which toucheſt the hils, & they

they smoke: iudgemẽt pro-
cẽdeth from thy face, thine
eies do approue equitie.

Kẽp me (O Lord) from
mine aduersaries: and vn-
der the shadowe of thy
wings defend me.

Iudge them that hurt
me: fight against them
that fight with me.

Let them go backward
and haue ill lucke, which
persecute me: put them to
shame that will me hurt.

Make them to be as
dust in the winde: and let
thy Angell vexe and dis-
quiet them.

Let them vanish away
like smoake: and as waxe
melteth with the heate of
the

the fire, ſo let them perish (O Lorde) from thy ſight and preſence.

Beate them downe, that they be not able to ſtand, neuer giue ouer till thou haue vtterly deſtroied thē.

Make their waies darke & ſlippy : and let thy Angel fiercely go vpon them.

And thou (O Lord God) haue mercy vpon me: ſend me help, and then I ſhall be able to reſiſt them.

For I am weake and in ſorrowe : giue thou mē health and ſaluation.

Let thy hand correct and chaſtiſe me : but deliuer me not to mine enemies.

My ſoule is filled with the

the scorning and derision that mine enemies haue at me, & with the dispitefulnes of the prowd.

My soule is cleane discouraged within me: it groaneth & fretteth in it selfe against me: yet will I trust in thee: for that I shall eftsones giue thee thanks again for the help and saluation that thou sendest me.

For thy very truth now help me, O thou which art my health, & the hope and cõfort of all regions of the earth, & of the maine sea.

Which by thy power rulest from the beginning: thine eies behold al things

What

What God is there but thou? who is ſo ſtrong as thou our God.

In thy protection I will truſt vntill iniquitie be paſſed and gone.

In thée, I ſhalbe ſtrong and ſure for euermore.

The 11. *Pſalme,*

Of confidence and truſt *in God.*

LOrd, which art my light & my health: of whō ſhall I be afraid?

O Lorde thou art the ſtrength of my life: in thée I will euer truſt.

For

For like as the Hart (when he is chaced) coueteth to the riuers of water: euen so (O Lord) my soule desireth to be w̄ thee.

My soule thirsteth to be with thee: for with thee is the fountaine of life, and recreation in aduersitie.

Here in this worlde is labour and paine: calamitie and miserie.

We haue battell daily with enemies: we haue no rest here so long as we liue.

But whensoeuer we put our trust in thy helpe: then we shall be sure by thy protection: saying vnto thee, thou art our defender,

fender, our refuge, and our God, and in thee wee truſt.

Thou ſhalt deliuer me from the ſnares of the hunters: and from the perils of my perſecuters.

Thou ſhalt make a ſhadowe for me vnder thy ſhoulders: and vnder thy wings I ſhalbe harmleſſe.

Thy trueth ſhal be my ſhield and buckler: and no euil ſhal approch nere vnto me.

And therfore if my enemies ſhall warre againſt me that they may deuoure me wholy: yet I will not flee, nor turne my backe.

Although neuer ſo ſtrong

enemies shall pitch their tents against mée, my heart shall not be afraid: if death sodainly come vpon me, in thée will I rest without feare.

Thou shalt hide me in thy tabernacle, in the time of aduersitie: thou shalt hide me in some secreat place of thy tent, thou shalt set me vpon a sure rocke.

Thou shalt lift me vp aboue mine enemies, beseeging me round about: and thou shalt deliuer me out of their hands.

If I shall walke in the mids of tribulation, thou shalt keepe me, and shalt stretch

ſtretch forth thy hand a-gainſt mine enemies: and thy right hãd ſhal ſaue me.

O Lord, thou ſhalt do e-bring to paſſe al things for me, thy mercie endureth euer: thou wilt not deſpiſe thy owne handie worke.

Thou ſhalt leade me out of the net, which mine e-nemies haue ſpred abroad to catch me in: thou ſhalt take me out of their pit.

O how great be the good things, which thou layeſt vp in ſtore for them that feare thee!

Which alſo thou ſhewest to them that truſt in thee, euen in the ſight of the children of men.

Thou hidest them in the secret place of thy countenance from trouble of enimies: and from their contentions.

O Lord, what a pretious treasure is thy goodnesse: and men shall trust in thy protection.

They shalbe filled with the plentifulnesse of thy house: & thou shalt make them drinke of thy riuer of deinties.

They shall drinke with thee of the fountain of life: and in thy light they shall see light.

Thy righteousnes is as the highest mountaines: and thy iudgements be like

like vnto the deepe bottomleſſe waters.

Thy mercy ſtretcheth vp to the heauens: & thy truth aſcendeth vp to the ſame.

O Lorde God, thou haſt euer from age to age, been our refuge and ſuccour.

Before the foundations of the earth were layde, without beginning and ending, thou art God.

O my God, thou haſt helped me euer from my youth: and vntill my olde age, and laſt daies forſake me not.

I wil acknowledge, that I haue all my ſtrength of thee, for thou art my protection, my God, and my

Sauiour.

And therfore what time soeuer I shall be afraide: I will trust in thée.

What time soeuer I shal cal vpon thée: I know that thou art my God.

Kéep thy mercie for mé alwayes: and the conenant that thou hast made with mé, let it be surelie performed.

And if I haue swarued from thy law, & not walked in thy iudgements.

If I haue broken thy statutes, and transgressed thy commandements.

Then with thy rod visite my offences: & wt stripes correct my trespasses.

But

But take not thy mercie away from me, nor let not thy promiſe be voide and of none effect.

Breake not the couenant that thou haſt made with mee, and change not that which hath iſſued out of the mouth.

For in thee (O God) our health and glory, doth conſiſt, thou art our helper, in whom we do truſt.

And this is certain, that al they which truſt in thee ſhall not be confounded.

For who is he that hath truſted in thee, and is confounded?

For thy names ſake (O Lorde) thou forgiueſt our

ſinnes, although they be many and grieuous.

Thou art a ſure ſtay to them that dread thée, and ſhewest thē thy teſtamēt.

And vnto thée I crie (O Lord) and I beléeue, that thou wilt ſaue me, for thy great mercies ſake.

Thou ſhalt redéeme my ſoule in peace from the wrath, which is to come in the laſt day.

I wil offer vp to thée ſacrifice of laud & praiſe: & I wil rēder vp my vowes to thée, which art the highest.

The wicked watch and loke to deſtroy me: but I truſt in thy mercie.

Thou art my protector, and

and my buckler: my God: my strength, my refuge, and deliuerer.

I tarrie and looke for helpe from thée (O Lorde) blessed is that man that trusteth in thée.

O Lord, what great pleasures thou hast prepared for mée in heauen: that I should delight in no earthly thing but in thée!

My most pleasure is to cleaue fast vnto thée: and in thée to set my hope and trust.

I commit my spirit into thy hands: deliuer me from the powers of darkenesse of this world.

Amen.

The 12. Psalme,

If God deferre to help long time.

O My God, my God why forsakest thou me? why lookest not thou vpon my necessitie.

Shall thy mercie faile for euer? wilt thou neuer be pleased more?

How long wilt thou be miscontented with me, O Lorde? wilt thou kindle thine anger throughly as it were fire?

When wilt thou haue any regard to deliuer my soule? to deliuer my life from destruction of enemies.

mies.

How long ſhall I crie: and thou wilt not heare: how long ſhal I make exclamation for very paine, & thou wilt not ſaue me:

O Lord God of hoſtes, how long wilt thou be angry with the prayers of thy ſeruant:

Come againe vnto me (O God my Sauiour) and take away thine indignation againſt me.

When thou art turned (O lord) thou ſhalt reſtore all things againe: and he that was in ſadneſſe before, ſhall take ioy and comfort of thee.

Let thy hand be to help man,

man, which is thy handie worke, whome thou hast exalted and magnified to set forth thy glory.

Mine enemies liue welthily & are strong: & they which hate me, encrease and go forward daily.

They dispraise and set at naught my counsaile, because I take (God) for my hope and comfort.

They say to me daily, thou trustest in God, let him deliuer thée, and saue thée: if so be that he beare loue & fauor towards thée.

They leape at me as it were so many dogges: the companies of the wicked barke at me: they beset my

my hands and fæte round about.

O Lord, go not farre away from me: thou art my ſtrength: make ſpæde to helpe me.

Deliuer my ſoule from death, turn my way from the rage of dogges.

Kæpe me out of the mouth of Lions: and ſaue me from the dæpe lake.

Thou art both holy and ſtrong, and no man is able to reſiſt thée: when thy anger is great and feruẽt.

Who ſhal not feare thée (O Lord?) or which of all princes ſhal not obey thée?

The earth trembleth and quaketh for feare of thine anger:

anger: and the people shal not be able to abide thy threatning.

Help me, O Lord God my Sauiour: and for the glory of thy name deliuer me: and forgiue me my trespasses.

For I do vtter and expresse mine iniquitie vnto thée: and my sinne grée-ueth me very sore.

Arise vp (O Lorde) and help me: and deliuer me for thy mercies sake.

O God, my refuge, and my strength, which hast bëene euer a great help in tribulation.

Thou diddest receiue me into thy tuition, when I came

came out of my mothers wombe, and thou waſt my helper, when I ſucked my mothers breaſts.

I was left to thée as ſoon as I was borne, euen from my mothers wómb, thou art my God.

Withdraw not thy ſelfe farre away from me: for tribulation is neare at hand, and there is none that can help me.

Mine enemies compaſſe me round about: my perſecuters beſiege me on euery ſide.

And I am féeble & weak and ſore broken: the paine of my heart maketh me to groane and ſigh.

I am as the water that is cast forth: my strength is gone & vtterly dried vp, as it were a tile stone.

Haue mercy vpon me (O Lord,) haue mercy vpon me: and impute not my sinnes vnto me, which I haue done by follie.

Remember not my sins passed, let thy mercies preuent them: for I am in a maruelous wretched case.

I am weakned & cleane out worne: and go mourning euery day.

And now (O Lord) what loke I after? verily my soul loketh to thee for help.

Shew now and declare thy goodnesse to me, and with-

withholde not thy helpe from me.

My ſoule is replenished with troubles and aduerſities, and draweth nære vnto deaths dore.

I am in great pouertie and néed: and my heart is ſore troubled within me.

Caſt not me away in the time of my moſt neceſſitie: and nowe when my ſtrength faileth me, faile not thou me, O Lord.

Deliuer me from mine enemies: & make me not a mocking ſtocke to them, that ieſt & raile vpon me.

Saue me from theſe roring lions readie to deuoure, and from the hands of

of them that woulde haue my life from me.

I do cry to thee (O Lord) for thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of liuers.

Bring my soule out of prison, and set my feete in a place where I may walk at libertie.

Turn not thy face away from me, lest I be made like vnto them that discend into the pit.

Giue eare vnto my prayers, for I am punished and brought very low.

Deliuer me from my persecuters: for they be much stronger then I.

O Lord heare me spe-

dily,

dily, leſt my ſpirite faile faile within me.

Deliuer my ſoule out of trouble, and in thy mercie deſtroy al mine enemies.

And make thē to periſh which ſhould deſtroy mée, for I am thy ſeruant.

Amen.

The 13. Pſalme,

In which he giueth thanks to God, that his enemies haue not gotten the vpper hand of him.

I Will magnifie & praiſe thée (O Lord God) for thou haſt exalted me, and ſet me vp: and my enemies haue not got-

ten

ten the vpperhand of me.

O Lord of hostes, I haue cried vnto thée : and thou hast saued me.

Thou hast brought my soule out of hell : thou hast holden me vp from falling into the dæpe lake, from whẽce no man returneth.

Thou hast not closed mæ vp in the hands of mine enemies : but thou hast set my fæte in a place both wide and broad.

I haue sought thée, and thou hast heard me : thou hast broght me into libertie, out of great distresse.

Thou hast turned my sorrow into gladnes: thou hast ceased my mourning, and

and compaſſed me round about with mirth.

Thou haſt declared thy great magnificence in helping thy ſeruant.

Thou haſt done mercifully with me in my miſeries.

Thou haſt regarded the paine of the poꝛe: thou haſt not turned away thy face from me.

I will euer be ſinging and ſpeaking of thy mercies: and I wil publiſh to other thy fidelity & trueth, ſo long as I ſhal liue.

My mouth ſhall neuer ceaſe to ſpeak of thy righteouſnes, and of thy benefites: which be ſo many, that

that I cannot number thē.

But I will giue thée thankes til death take me away: I will ſing in the prayſe of thée, ſo long as I ſhall continue.

I will triumph and reioyce in thy mercie, for that thou haſt loked vpon my neceſſities, and regarded my ſoule in my great diſtreſſe.

Thou haſt bin my ſure refuge, and the ſtrength of my truſt, and hope.

I thanke thée Lord for thy goodneſſe alway: and for thy exceeding mercie.

Thou haſt bin my comfort in ỹ time of my trouble, thou haſt bene merci-

full

full vnto me (O Lord) and haſt reuenged the wrongs that mine enemies haue done to me.

According to the multitude of the heauy thoghts, that I had in my minde, thy comforts haue cheered and lightned my heart.

Thou haſt ſent me now ioy for the dayes wherein I was in ſorrow, and for the yéres in whom I ſuffered manie a painefull ſtorme.

Thou haſt called to remembrance, the rebuke that thy ſeruant hath béen put to: and how furiouſly mine enemies haue perſecuted me.

O Lorde God of hostes who may be compared vnto thee? thou art great and greatly to be praised.

Thou art high vpon al the earth, thou art exalted farre aboue all Gods.

Glorie and honour before thy face: holines and magnificence in thy Sanctuarie.

With iustice and iudgement thy royall throne is stablished: mercy & trueth go before thy face.

Blessed art thou (O Lord) which hast not holden backe thy mercy from thy seruant.

After that I had long looked for thee (O Lorde,)

at

at the laſt thou diddeſt attend vnto me, and heardeſt my crie.

Thou haſt taken me out of the lake of miſery: and ſet my feete vpon a rocke, and made my ſteps ſure.

Thou haſt giuen me my deſire: I haue ſeene thy ioyfull countenance.

Thou haſt ſtriken al my aduerſaries: and haſt abated their ſtrength.

Thou haſt rebuked the rabblement of them that vexed me: & haſt plucked me forth of their hands.

Thou haſt caſt them headlong into their owne pit: their feete be wrapped in the net, which they

laide priuily for me.

Mine enimies are reculed backe: they are fallen down and destroyed from thy sight.

Thou hast bin the poore mans defence, & his helper in tribulation, when most neede was.

Thou hast done iudgement for me: thou hast defended my cause against my accusers.

And although thou were verie angrie with me a little while: yet nowe I liue through thy mercie and goodnesse.

Verily I supposed with my self, that I was cleane cast away out of thy fauor.

But

But thou haſt heard my prayers: and according to thy great mercie haſt take me againe into thy fauor.

O Lord of thine owne minde and will thou haſt giuen ſtrength vnto my ſoule: but when thou hideſt thy face from me (O Lorde,) how greatly was I aſtonied?

When I was in aduerſitie, then I cried vnto thee: and thou diddeſt anſwer me: when my ſoule was in great anguiſh and trouble, then (O Lord) I did remember thee.

I haue taſted and ſeene how ſweete thou art: truelie bleſſed is that man

that trusteth in thee.

According to thy name, so is thy commendation & praise: but thy counsailes touching vs, be without example, & greater thē can with words be expressed.

Dominion, power, and glorie be thine: for thou hast made all things: and because thy wil is so: they do stil continue.

Thy name be blessed, praysed & magnified both now and euer, and worlde without end. Amen.

The 14. Psalme,

In the which, the goodnes *of God is praised.*

O Lord, our gouernor, how wōderfull is thy Maiestie throughout the whole worlde: which hast set thy glorie aboue all the heauens.

What is man that thou magnifiest him so greatly or the sonne of man that thou dost visit him?

O Lord, thou art great and much to be praised in thy holy hill.

Praise be vnto thée (O Lord God,) let our vowes made to thée, be alwayes performed.

Confession and magnificence are thy workes: and

thy righteousnesse continueth for euermore.

Thou hast done many things (O Lorde God,) both meruailous & great: and there is none that can be like vnto thée in thy workes.

Thy wayes be iust and true, who will not feare and dread thée, and magnifie thy name?

I thank thée (O lord god) with all my heart: & I wil halow thy name for euer.

O Lorde thou art my strength & my praise: thou hast brought downe mine enimies which art a iudge euen from the beginning.

Thy right hand is exceeding

ding strong: thy right hãd worketh many great acts.

Thine arme is mightie & strong, & because it hath pleased thee: ỹ hast strengthened mine infirmitie.

I will praise thy great and dreadful name: for it is holy.

Although I haue fallen, yet I am not crushed in péeces: for thou hast sustained my hand.

I haue opened & shewed my way vnto thée: and in thée I haue trusted, and thou at length hast accomplished my desires.

Thou hast broken the heads of mine enemies, & hast made them to stoupe:

which walked prowdly in their sinnes.

Thou hast dominion ouer their power, & when they be exalted and set aloft in their waies, thou abatest their courage, and destroyest them with thy mightie arme.

In thy name I wil euer reioyce and in thy mercie is all my glorie.

Thou louest righteousnesse and iudgement: the earth is replenished with thy mercie.

Thy eie loketh fauorably vpon them that dread thée, & trust in thy mercie.

There shal no good thing be lacking to thē that seek thée,

thee, & they that feare thee, shall not be helpelesse.

For thou dost order their waies, and hearest them when they crie vnto thee.

That thou maist deliuer their soules from death: & swage their paines when they be grieued.

For thou helpest them, whose hearts be broken with sorow: & bearest vp with thy hand them that be contrite in spirit.

Thou sauest the soules of thy seruants, and all they that trust in thee, shal not be destroyed.

Wherefore my tongue shall sing thy praise (O Lord God) I wil alwaies magnifie

magnifie thée.

I wil loue thée (O Lord) which art my ſtrength, my ſtay, my might, my Sauiour, and my refuge.

My God, my defender, & my buckler, the ſtrength of my ſaluation, and my ſuppo3ter.

After that I had called vpon thée with due laude and p3aiſe, thou haſt ſaued me from mine enemies.

When I was in trouble I called vpõ thée, thou haſt heard my voyce out of thy holy temple, & my cry hath entred vp into thine eares.

Thou haſt ſaued me from mine aduerſaries, that roſe vp againſt me: thou

thou haſt deliuered mæ from wicked enemies.

Thou haſt taken me from the compæny of euill men, and mine eye hath ſæne vpon mine enemies the things that I deſired.

And therfore if it ſhould fortune me to paſſe thorow ẏ darke vale of death: I will go without feare: for thou wilt be with me, thy rod and thy ſtaffe ſhal comfort me.

Thou ſhalt deliuer me from tribulation: thou ſhalt kæpe me from them which ſæke to deſtroy me.

Mine eies be vpon thæ (O Lord) for ẏ ſhalt bring my fæte forth of the ſnare.

Vnto

Unto thée (O lord God) I wil performe my vowes, I will giue thée thankes both now and euermore, and world without end. Amen.

The 15. Pſalme,

Of the benefits of God, with thankes for the ſame.

My ſoule praiſeth thée (O Lord) and all that is within mée praiſeth thy holy name.

My ſoule giueth thée humble thanks, & thy benefits I wil neuer forget.

Which

Which forgiuest all my sinnes: and healest al my infirmities.

Which hast saued my life from destruction: and shewed in me thy grace and mercie.

Which hast satisfied my desire with good things, and shalt once restore my youth againe.

Thou hast intreated mée mercifully at all times, and hast reuenged me of mine enemies.

Thou hast bin a defence to me (O Lord) and a sure foundation of my wealth.

Thou hast guided me w̄ thy counsel, and taken mée to thée, through thy mercy.

Thou

Thou hast many waies declared in me thy great might and power, and after thine anger hath bene past, thou hast turned againe and comforted me.

Thou hast sent me many grieuous troubles, but at the length thou hast brought me out of the bottomlesse depenesse.

Thou hast made mé prime to thy wayes, and hast not hid thy counsailes from me.

Thou art full of mercy & grace (O Lord,) slow to wrath, & ready to goodnes.

Thy displeasure lasteth not alway, & thou kéepest not backe thy mercies in thine

thine anger for euer.

Thou rewardeſt vs not according to our ſinnes, nor punisheſt vs according to our deſerts.

Loke how hie the heauen is, in compariſon of the earth: ſo great is thy mercy toward vs.

How far as the eaſt is diſtant from the weſt: ſo farre (O Lord) remoue our ſinnes from vs.

Like as a natural father hath pittie vpon his children: euen ſo (O Lorde God) thou haſt had compaſſion vpon vs.

Thou haſt not forgotten thy creature: thou remēbreſt that wee are fleſh,

yea

yea all men liuing.

And that the age of men is like vnto grasse, and may be compared to the flowers in the field.

Which as soone as the sharpe wind hath blowen vpō them with his blasts, wither away and die, so that no man can tel where they did grow.

But thy mercy (O Lord) and thy louing kindnes is alwaies vpon them that feare thée: & thy righteousnes endureth for euer.

So that we kéepe our promise & couenant with thée: and so remember thy commaundements, that we do them indéede.

O Lord thou haſt ſtabliſhed thy throne in heauen: and thou gouerneſt all things by thy imperiall power.

I will magnifie thée (O God) and praiſe thy name world without end.

I wil giue thée thankes alway, & make thy name glorious for euer.

O Lord, thou art puiſſant & great, and thy magnificence is vnſearchable.

One generatiõ ſhal ſhew to another thy works, and they ſhall declare thine antient noble acts.

They ſhal euer praiſe the magnificence of the glory of thy holineſſe, & the me-

mory

mory of thy great goodnes.

For thou art good & gratious to al men, & thy mercy excéedeth all thy works.

The eies of al mē behold & wait vpō thée: that thou shuldest giue thē their sustenāce in time cōueniēt.

Thou openest thy hand, & fillest euery liuing creature with foode necessarie.

O Lord, thou art rightfull in all thy wayes, and holy in all thy deedes.

Thou kéepest al thē that loue thée, & the torment of malice shall not touch thē.

My mouth shall speake thy glory & praise, & all liuing creatures shal honor thy holy name for euer.

Praise

Praiſe the Lord, Ye his Angelles mightie in power, which do his commandements, and obey the voice of his word.

Praiſe ye all together God, Ye all his hoſtes, you his miniſters, that do his will and pleaſure.

Praiſe the Lord, as I do: and let vs magnifie his name together.

Praiſe the Lord, Ye all his Saints: for his name is glorious, and his praiſe goeth aboue both heauen and earth.

Praiſe ỹ Lord togither, Ye, all his works, euery thing that liueth praiſe the Lord. Amen.

Finis xv. Pſalmorum.

The 21. Psalme,
Of Dauid.

The complaint of Christ *on the Crosse.*

My God, my GOD, why hast thou forsaken mee? it seemeth that I shal not obtaine deliuerance, though I seeke for it with loude cries.

My God, I will crie all the day long, but thou wilt not answere: and all the night long, without taking any rest.

The meane time thou most

moſt holieſt, ſæmeſt to ſit ſtill, not caring for the things that I ſuffer: which ſo oft haſt helped me heretofore, and haſt giuen to thy people Iſrael, ſufficient argument and matter to praiſe thée with ſongs, wherewith they haue giuen thankes to thée for thy benefits.

Our forefathers were wont to put their truſt in thée, and as often as they did ſo, thou diddeſt deliuer them.

As oft as they cried for helpe to thée, they were deliuered: as oft as they committed themſelues to thée, they were not put

to

to any shame.

But as for me, I seeme rather to be a worme then a man: the dunghill of Adam: the outcast of the vulgar people.

As many as haue seene me: haue laughed me to scorne, and reuiled me, & shaking their heads in derision at me: they call me in the teeth, saying:

He is wont to boast and glory, that he is in great fauor with God: wherfore let God now deliuer him, if he loue him so well.

By thy procurement (O Lorde) I came out of my mothers womb: and thou gauest me good comfort:

euen

euen when I ſucked my mothers breaſts.

Through thy means I came into this world: and as ſoone as I was borne, I was left to thy tuition: yea, thou waſt my God, when I was yet in my mothers womb.

Wherefore go not far away from me: for danger is euen nowe at hand, and I ſee no man that will help me.

Many buls haue cloſed me in, both ſtrong and fat, they haue compaſſed me round about.

They haue opened their mouth againſt mee like vnto a lion, that gapeth

vpon

vpon his prey, and roareth for hunger.

I am powred out like water, and all my limmes losed one from another, & my heart is melted within me as it were ware.

All my strength is gone and dried vp like vnto a tilestone, my tongue cleaueth vnto the rofe of my mouth: & at the last I shal be buried in the earth as the dead be wont.

For dogges haue compassed me round about: & the most wicked haue conspired against me, they haue made holes through my hands and feete.

I was so vngently intreated

treated of them, that I might eaſily number all my bones, and after al the paine & torment that they did to me, with greeuous countenaunce they ſtared and loked vpon me.

They diuided my clothes among them, and caſt lots for my coate.

Wherefore Lord, I beſeech thée go not far from me, but foraſmuch as thou arte my power and my ſtrength, make haſte to helpe me.

Deliuer my ſoule from danger of the ſword, and kéepe my life deſtitute of all mens helpe, from the violence of the dogge.

Saue mee from the mouth of the lion, and take me from the hornes of the vnicornes.

I will shewe vnto my brethren the maiestie of thy name: and when the people is most assembled together, I wil praise and set forth thy most worthy acts and dædes.

Al that worship ỹ Lord, praise him, all the posteritie of Iacob, magnify him, all ye that be of the stocke of Israel, with reuerence serue and honour him.

For he hath not despised and set at naught the powre man, because of his miserie, nor he hath not disdain-

dainefully turned away his face from him, but rather as ſoone as the poore man cried to him for help, he heard him by and by.

I will praiſe thée with my ſongs openly in a multitude of people, and I wil perform my vowes in the ſight of them that honour thée.

The poore ſhall eate and be ſatiſfied: they ſhall praiſe the Lord, that ſtudy to pleaſe him: ¶ as many of you as continue ſtill, ſuch, your hearts ſhal liue.

All the ends of the world ſhal conſider theſe things, and be turned to the Lord: and all heathen nations

shall submit themselues and do homage vnto thée.

For the Lorde hath a power royall, and an imperiall dominion ouer the heathen.

The most mightie and greatest of all them that dwell in the earth, haue eaten, and after that they haue tasted the spirituall giftes of the Lorde, they haue submitted themselfe, and made humble sute vnto him: yea & all the dead: which are buried in the earth, shall knéele & make reuerence in his honour, because he hath not disdained to spend his owne life for them.

They

They that ſhal com after vs, ſhal honor & ſerue him.

Theſe things ſhall be written of the Lord, that our poſteritie may knowe and vnderſtand them.

That they alſo may com & ſhew theſe things to the people that ſhall be borne of them, that the lord hath done theſe thinges, which be ſo marueilous.

The Pſalme of thankſgiuing.

Iubilate Deo omnis terra.

REioice & ſing in the honor of the Lord, al ye that liue on earth.

Worship and serue thy Lord with gladnes, come into his sight and presence with ioy and mirth.

Acknowledge you, and confesse that the Lorde is that God which hath created & made vs, for truely we made not our selfe, but we be his people and his flocke: which he norisheth and fœdeth continually.

Go ye through his gates to giue him thankes for the innumerable benefits which ye haue receiued of him, and to sing through his courts his worthy acts and dœdes: praise him, and highly commend his name.

For

For the Lord is both good and gratious, & his mercy is infinit: he is moſt conſtãt in kæping of his promiſes, not to one generation onely, but euen to all.

A prayer for the Queene.

O Lorde Jeſus Chriſt, moſt mighty King of kings, lord of lordes, the onely ruler of princes, the very Sonne of God, on whoſe right hand ſitting, doeſt from thy Throne be-

holde all the dwellers vpon earth: with moſt lowly hearts we beſeech thee, vouchſafe with fauorable regard to behold our moſt gratious ſoueraign Lady Quene Elizabeth, and ſo repleniſh her with the grace of thy holy ſpirite, that ſhe alway encline to thy wil, and walke in thy way. Kepe her farre from ignorance, but through thy gift, let prudence and knowledge alway abound in her royall heart. So inſtruct hir (O Lord Jeſu) raigning vpō vs in earth, that her humane Maieſtie alway obey thy diuine Maieſtie, in feare & dread.

Indue

Indue her plẽtifully with heauenly gifts. Grant her in health and wealth long to liue. Heape glory and honor vpon her. Glad her with the ioy of thy countenance. So strength her, that shee may vanquish and ouercome all her and our foes, and be dread and feared of all the enemies of hir realme.

AMEN.

¶ *A Prayer for* men to say, entring *into battel.*

O Almighty king and Lorde of hostes, which by thy Angels thereunto appointed, doest minister both warre and peace: in which diddest giue vnto Dauid both courage and strength, being but a little one, vnarmed, and vnexpert, in feates of warre, with his sling to set vpon, and ouerthrow the great huge Goliah: our cause now being iust, and being inforced to enter into warre and

and battel, we moſt humbly beſæch thée (O Lorde God of hoſtes) ſo to turne the hearts of our enemies to the deſire of peace, that no chriſtian blood be ſpilt: or elſe grant (O lord) that with ſmall effuſion of blood, and to the little hurt & dammage of innocents, we may to thy glory obtaine victory: and that the warres being ſoon ended, we may al with one heart & minde, knit together in concord and vnitie, laud & praiſe thée, which liueſt and raigneſt world without end.

Amen.

FINIS.

The Queenes Prayers. *Or,* Meditations:

Wherein the minde *is ſtirred to ſuffer al afflictions heere, to ſet at* naught the vaine proſperitie of this world, and alway to long for the euerlaſting felicitie.

AT LONDON
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¶ If yee be riſen againe with CHRIST, ſeeke the things which are aboue where Chriſt ſitteth on the right hand of God: Set your affection on thinges that are aboue: not on things which are on the earth.

Prayers.

MOst benigne Lorde Jesu, graunt mée thy grace, that it may alway worke in me, and persеuere with mée vnto the end.

Grant me, that I may euer desire and will that which is most plesant, and most acceptable to thée.

Thy will be my will, and my will be to followe alway

alway thy will.

Let there be alway in me one will, and one desire with thée, and that I haue no desire to will, or not to will, but as thou wilt.

Lord thou knowest what thing is most profitable, and most expedient for me.

Giue therefore what thou wilt, as much as thou wilt, and when thou wilt.

Do with me what thou wilt, as it shal please thée, and as shall be most to thine honour.

Put me where thou wilt, & freely do with mee in al things after thy wil.

Thy

Thy creature I am, and in thy hands, leade & turn me where thou wilt.

Lo, I am thy seruant, ready to do all things that thou commaundest: For I desire not to liue to my selfe, but to thee.

Lord Iesu, I pray the grant me grace, that I neuer set my heart on the things of this worlde, but that all worldly and carnall affections may vtterly die and be mortified in me.

Graunt me aboue all things, that I may rest in thee, and fully quiet and pacifie my heart in thee.

For thou Lorde art the very

very true peace of heart, and the perfect rest of the soule, and without thee, all things be grœuous and vnquiet.

My Lord Jesus, I beseech thee, bee with mee in euery place, and at all times, and let it be to mee a speciall solace, gladly for thy loue to lacke all worldly solace.

And if thou withdrawe comfort from mee at any time: kéepe mæ (O Lorde) from desperation, & make mæ patiently to abide thy will and ordinance.

O Lord Jesu, thy iudgements bee righteous, and thy prouidence is much better

better for me, then al that I can imagine or deuise.

Wherefore doe with me in all things as it shall please thée: for it may not be but well, all that thou doest.

If thou wilt that I be in light, bée thou blessed, if thou wilt that I bée in darkenesse, bée thou also blessed.

If thou vouchsafe to comfort mée, be thou highly blessed: If thou wilt I liue in trouble, and without comfort, be thou likewise euer blessed.

Lorde, giue mee grace gladly to suffer whatsoeuer thou wilt shall fall

vpon

vpon me, and patiently to take it at thy hand, good and bad, bitter and sweet, ioy and sorow: and for all thinges that shall befall vnto me, hartily to thank thee.

Keepe me Lorde from sinne, and I shal then neither dread death nor hell.

O what thankes ought I to giue vnto thee, which hast suffered the greuous death of the Crosse, to deliuer me from my sinnes, and to obtain euerlasting life for me.

Thou gauest vs most perfect example of patience, fulfilling and obeying the wil of thy Father: euen

euen vnto the death.

Make me wretched sinner obediently to vse my selfe after thy will in all things, and patiently to beare the burthen of this corruptible life.

For though this life be tedious, and as an heauy burthen to my soule: yet neuertheleſſe through thy grace, and by example of thée, it is nowe made much more easie and comfortable then it was before thy incarnation and passion.

Thy holy life is our way to thée, and by following of thée, we walke to thée, that art our head and Sa-

uiour:

uiour : and yet except thou haddest gone before, and shewed vs the way to euerlasting life, who would endeuour himselfe to follow thee? seeing wee bee yet so slowe and dull, hauing the light of thy blessed example and holy doctrine to leade and direct vs.

O Lord Iesu make that possible by grace, that is to me impossible by nature.

Thou knowest wel that I may little suffer, & that I am anone cast downe, and ouerthrowen with a little aduersitie: wherfore I beseech thee, O Lorde, to strengthen mee with thy

thy spirite, that I may willingly suffer for thy sake, all maner of trouble and affliction.

Lorde, I will acknowledge vnto thee all mine vnrighteousnesse, and I wil confesse to thee all the vnstablenes of my heart.

Oftentimes a very litle thing troubleth mée sore, and maketh mée dull and slowe to serue thée.

And sometime I purpose to stand strongly, but when a little trouble commeth, it is to mee great anguish and griefe, and of a right little thing riseth a grieuous temptation to me.

Yea,

Yea, when I thinke my
self to be sure and strong,
and that (as it seemeth) I
haue the vpper hand: sud-
denly I feele my selfe rea-
dy to fall with a litle blast
of temptation.

Beholde therefore good
Lord, my weakneſſe, and
consider my frailenes best
knowen to thee.

Haue mercy on me, and
deliuer mee from all ini-
quitie and sinne, that I be
not entangled therewith.

Oftentimes it grieueth
me sore, and in manner
confoundeth me, that I
am so vnstable, so weake,
and so fraile, in resisting
sinfull motions.

Which

which although they drawe mee not alway to consent, yet neuertheleſſe their aſſaults be very grieuous vnto me.

And it is tedious to me to liue in ſuch battaile, albeit I perceiue that ſuch battell is not vnprofitable vnto me.

For thereby I know the bettter my ſelfe, and mine own infirmities, and that I muſt ſeeke helpe onelie at thy hands.

O Lorde God of Iſrael, the louer of all faithfull ſoules, vouchſafe to behold the labour and ſorowe of me thy poore creature.

Aſſiſt me in all things

with thy grace, and so strengthen me with heauenly strength, that neyther my cruell enemie the fiend, neither my wretched flesh which is not yet subiect to the spirite, haue victorie or dominion ouer me.

O what a life may this be called, where no trouble nor miserie lacketh! where euery place is full of snares of mortall enemies.

For one trouble or temptation ouerpassed, an other commeth by and by, and the first conflict yet during a newe battell sodainly ariseth.

Where-

Wherefore Lord Jesu, I pray thee giue mée the grace to rest in thée aboue all things, and to quiet mée in thée aboue all creatures, aboue all glory and honour, aboue all dignitie and power, aboue all cunning and pollicie, aboue all health and beautie, aboue all riches and treasure, aboue all ioy & pleasure, aboue all fame and praise, aboue al mirth and consolation, that mans heart may take or féele besides thée.

For thou Lorde God art best, most wise, most high, most mighty, most sufficient, and most full of

all goodnesse, most sweete, & most comfortable, most faire, most louing, most noble, most glorious, in whome all goodnesse most perfectly is.

And therefore whatsoeuer I haue beside thee, it is nothing to me: for my heart may not rest, ne fully be pacified but onely in thee.

O Lord Jesu, most louing spouse, who shall giue mee wings of perfect loue, that I may flie vp from these worldly miseries, and rest in thee?

O when shall I ascend to thee, and see and feele how sweete thou art?

When

When shall I wholy gather my selfe in thee, so perfectly, that I shall not for thy loue feele my selfe, thee onely aboue my selfe, & aboue al worldly things that thou mayest vouchsafe to visite me in such wise as thou doest visite thy most faithful louers.

Nowe I often mourne and complaine of the miseries of this life, & with sorrowe and great heauinesse suffer them.

For many things happen daily to me, which oftentimes trouble me, make me heauy, and darken mine vnderstanding. They hinder me greatly

and put my minde from thée, and so encomber me many waies, that I can not fréely and cléerely desire thée, ne haue thy swéet consolations, which with thy blessed Saintes be alway présent.

I beséech thée, Lord Jesu, that the sighings and inward desires of my hart may moue and incline thée to heare me.

O Jesu, King of everlasting glory, the ioy and comfort of all Christian people, that are wandring as pilgrims, in the wilderneſſe of this world: my heart crieth to thée by still desires, and my silence spea-

speaketh vnto thée, and saieth: how long tarrieth my Lorde God to come to me.

Come, O Lord, and visite me: for without thée I haue no true ioy, without thée, my soule is heauy and sad.

I am in prison & bounden with fetters of sorow, til thou (O Lord) with thy gratious presence vouchsafe to visit me, & to bring me againe to libertie and ioy of spirit, & to shew thy fauourable countenaunce vnto me.

Open my heart Lord, that I may beholde thy lawes, and teach me to

walke in thy commande-ments.

Make me to know and follow thy will, & to haue alwayes in my remem-brance thy manifold bene-fits, that I may yeld due thanks to thee for them.

But I acknowledge and confesse for trueth, that I am not able to giue thee condigne thankes for the least benefit that thou hast giuen me.

O Lorde, all giftes and vertues that any man hath in body or soule, na-turall or supernaturall be thy giftes, and come of thee, and not of our selfe, and they declare the great riches

riches of thy mercie and goodnesse vnto vs.

And though some haue more giftes then other, yet they all proceed from thee, and without thee the least cannot be had.

O Lorde, I account it for a great benefit, not to haue many worldly gifts, whereby the laud & praise of men might blinde my soule, and deceiue me.

Lord, I knowe that no man ought to be abashed or miscontent, that he is in a lowe estate in this worlde, and lacketh the pleasure of this life, but rather to be glad and reioyce thereat.

For

Forsomuch as thou hast chosen the poore and meek persons, and such as are despised in the world, to be thy seruants and familiar friends.

Witnesse be thy blessed Apostles, whome thou madest chiefe pastors and spirituall gouernours of thy flocke, which departed from the counsaile of the Iewes, reioicing that they were coũted worthy to suffer rebuke for thy name.

Euen so O Lord, grant that thy seruant may be as well content to be taken as the least, as other be to the greatest, and that I be as well pleased to be

in the lowest place, as in the highest, and as glad to be of no reputation in the worlde for thy sake, as other are to be noble and famous.

Lord, it is the worke of a perfect man, neuer to sequester his minde from thée, and among many worldly cares, to go without care: not after the maner of an idle or a dissolute person, but by ỹ prerogatiue of a frée mind, alway minding heauenly things, and not by inordinate affection to any creature.

I beséech thée therefore my Lord Iesu, kéepe mée from

frō the ſuperfluous cares of this worlde, that I be not inquieted with bodily neceſſities, ne that I be not taken with the voluptuous pleaſures of the worlde, ne of the fleſh.

Preſerue me from all things which hinder my ſouls health, that I be not ouerthrowen with them.

O Lord God, which art ſweetenelle vnſpeakable, turne into bitternelle to me all worldly and fleſhly delights, which might drawe mee from the loue of eternall things, to the loue of ſhort and vile pleſure.

Let not fleſh and bloud ouer-

ouercome me, ne yet the worlde, with his vaine glory deceiue me, nor the fœnd, with his manifolde craftes supplant me: but giue me ghostly strength in resisting them, patience in suffering them, and constancie in perseuering to the end.

Giue me for all worldly delectations, the most swéete consolation of thy holy spirit: & for al fleshly loue indue my soule with feruent loue of thée.

Make mée strong inwardly in my soule, and cast out thereof all vnprofitable care of this worlde, that I be not led by vnstable

stable desires of earthly things, but that I may repute all things in this world (as they be) transitorie, and some vanishing away, and my selfe also with them, drawing toward mine end.

For nothing vnder the sunne may long abide, but all is vanitie and affection of spirit.

Giue me Lorde, therefore heauenly wisedome, that I may learne to seeke and finde thee, and aboue al things to loue thee.

Giue me grace to withdrawe me from them that flatter me, and patiently to suffer them, that vniustly

iustly greue me.

Lord when temptation or tribulation commeth, vouchsafe to succour me, that all may turne to my ghostly comfort, and patiently to suffer, & alway to say, Thy name be blessed.

Lord, trouble is now at hand, I am not wel, but I am greatly vexed with this present affliction, O most glorious Father, what shal I doe? anguish and trouble are on euerie side, helpe nowe I beseech thée in this houre, thou shalt be lauded and prayesed: when I am perfectly made mérke before thée, and when I am clérely de-

deliuered by thee.

May it therefore please thee to deliuer mee, for what may I most sinfull wretch do? or whither may I go for succor but to thee?

Giue me patience now at this time in all my trouble, helpe me, Lord God, and I shall ne feare ne dread, what troubles soeuer fall vpon me.

And now what shall I say, but that thy will be done in me? I haue deserued to be troubled & grieued: and therefore it behoueth, that I suffer as long as it pleaseth thee.

But would to God that I might suffer gladly, till

the

the furious tẽpests were ouer passed, and that quietnes of heart might come againe.

Thy mighty hand Lord is strong enough to take this trouble from me, and to alluage the cruell assaults thereof, that I be not ouercome with them, as thou hast oftentimes done before this time, that when I am clærely deliuered by thæ, I may with gladnesse say:

The right hand of him that is highest, hath made this change.

Lorde graunt mæ thy singular grace, that I may come thither, where no crea-

creature ſhal let me, ne kæpe me from the perfect beholding of thée.

For as long as any tranſitorie thing kæpeth me backe, or hath rule in mée, I may not frælyascend to thée.

O Lorde without thée, nothing may long delight or pleaſe me: For if anie thing ſhould be liking and ſauory, it muſt be through help of thy grace, ſeaſoned with the ſpice of thy wiſedome.

O euerlaſting light, farre paſſing all things, ſend downe the beames of thy brightneſſe from aboue, and purifie and lighten

ten the inward partes of my heart.

Quicken my soule, and all the powers therof, that it may cleaue fast, and be ioyned to thée in ioyfull gladnesse of ghostly rauishings.

O when shall that blessed houre come, that thou shalt visite me, and glad me with thy blessed presence, when thou shalt be to me al in al: verily vntil that time come there can be no perfect ioy in me.

But alas, mine old man, that is in my carnall affections liue still in me, and are not crucified nor perfectly dead.

For

For yet striueth the flesh against the spirit, and moueth great battel inwardly against mee, and suffereth not the kingdome of my soule to liue in peace.

But thou good Lorde, that hast the lordship ouer all, and power of the sea, to assuage the rages and surges of the same, arise and helpe me, destroy the power of mine enemies: which alwaies make battell against mee, shewe forth the greatnesse of thy goodnes, & let the power of thy right hand be glorified in me.

For there is to me none other hope nor refuge, but in

in thee onely my Lord, my God: to thee be honour and glorie euerlasting.

O Lord, grant me, that I may wholy resigne my selfe to thee, & in al things to forsake my self, and patiently to beare my crosse, and to follow thee.

O Lorde, what is man, that thou vouchsafest to haue minde of him: and to visite him?

Thou art alway one, alway good, alway righteous, and holy, iustly and blessedly disposing all thinges after thy wisedome.

But I am a wretch, and of my selfe alway readie

and

and prompt to euill, and doe neuer abide in one state, but many times doe varie and change.

Neuertheleſſe, it ſhalbe better with me, when it ſhall pleaſe thée: for thou O Lord onely art he that mayeſt help me, and thou mayeſt ſo confirme and ſtabliſh me, that my heart ſhall not be changed from thée, but be ſurely fixed, and finally reſt and be quieted in thée.

I am nothing els of my ſelfe but vanitie, before thée an vnconſtant creature & a fœble: and therefore, wherof may I rightfully glory? or why ſhould

I

I loke to be magnified:

Whoso pleaseth himself without thée, despiseth thée, & he that delighteth in mens prayſings, loseth the true praise before thée.

The true praise is to be praised of thée: & the true ioy is to reioyce in thée.

Wherefore thy name (O Lorde) be praised, and not mine.

Thy workes be magnified and not mine, and thy goodnesse be alwayes lauded and blessed.

Thou arte my glorie, and the ioy of my heart, in thée shall I glory and reioyce, and not in my selfe, nor in any worldly

honor

honour or dignitie, which to thy eternall glory compared, is but a shadowe and a very vanitie.

O Lord, we liue here in great darkneſſe, and are ſone deceiued with the vanities of this worlde, and are ſon grieued with a little trouble, yet if I could behold my ſelf well, I ſhould plainely ſee, that what trouble ſoeuer I haue ſuffered, it hath iuſtly come vpon me, becauſe I haue often ſinned, and greeuouſly offended thee.

To me therefore confuſion & diſpite is due: but to thee, laud, honor and glory.

Lorde ſend me helpe in my

my troubles, for mans helpe is little worth.

How often haue I bẽn disappointed, where I thought I shoulde haue found friendship? And how often haue I found it whereas I least thought?

Wherefore it is a vaine thing to trust in man: For the true trust and health of man is onely in thee.

Blessed be thou Lorde therfore in all things that happeneth vnto vs, for we be weake and vnstable, sone deceiued, and sone changed from one thing to another.

O Lord God most righteous Iudge, strong and

patiēt, which knowest the frailtie & malice of man, be thou my whole strēgth and comfort in all necessities: for mine own conscience (Lord) sufficeth not.

Wherefore to thy mercy I doe appeale, seeing no man may be iustified, ne appeare righteous in thy sight, if thou examine him after thy iustice.

O blessed mansion of thy heavēly city! O most clēarest day of eternity, whom ỹ night may neuer darkē!

This is the day alway clære & mery, alway sure, & neuer chāging his state.

Would to God this day might shortly appære and shine

shine vpon vs, and that these worldly fantasies were at an ende.

This day shineth clérely to thy Saints in heauen, with euerlasting brightnesse: but to vs pilgrims in earth it shineth obscurely, and as through a mirrour or glasse.

The heauenly citizens knowe howe ioyous this day is: but we out-lawes, the children of Eue, wéepe and waile the bitter tedi-ousnes of our day, that is, of this présent life, short and euill, full of sorrowe and anguish.

Where man is often-times defiled with sinne,

incombred with affliction, inquieted with troubles, and wrapped in cares, busied with vanities, blinded with errours, ouercharged with labors, vexed with temptatiõs, ouercome with vaine delights and plesures of the world, and grieuously tormented with penury and néede.

O when shall the ende come of al these miseries?

When shall I be cléerely deliuered from the bondage of sinne.

When shal I (Lord) haue only mind on thée, & fully be glad and merry in thée.

When shall I be frée without letting, and be in

in perfect libertie without griefe of body and soule.

When shal I haue peace without trouble: peace within & without: and on euerie side stedfast & sure?

O Lord Jesu, when shal I stand and beholde thee? and haue full sight & contemplation of thy glory.

When shalt thou be to me all in all? and when shall I be with thee in thy kingdome, that thou hast ordained for thine elect people frō the beginning.

I am left here poore, and as an outlaw, in the land of mine enemies, where daily be battailes and great misfortunes.

Comfort mine exile, asswage my sorow, for al my desire is to be with thée.

It is to me an vnpleasant burthen, what pleasure soeuer the world offereth me here.

I desire to haue inward fruition in thée, but I can not attaine thereto.

I couet to cleaue fast to heauenly thinges, but worldly affections plucke my mind downeward.

I would subdue al euil affections, but they daily rebel and rise against me, and wil not be subiect vnto my spirit.

Thus I wretched creature fight in my selfe, and

am

am grieuous to my selfe, while my spirite desireth to be vpward, and contrary, my flesh draweth mée downeward.

O what suffer I inwardly: I goe about to minde heauenly things, and straite a great rabble of worldly thoughts rush into my soule.

Therefore Lord, be not long away ne depart not in thy wrath from me.

Send me the light of thy grace, destroy in mée all carnall desires.

Send forth the hote flames of thy loue, to burne & consume the cloudie fantasies of my mind.

Gather (O Lorde) my wits & the powers of my soule together in thée, and make me to despise all worldly things, and by thy grace strongly to resist and ouercome all motions and occasions of sinne.

Helpe me, thou euerlasting trueth, ỹ no worldly guile nor vanity hereafter haue power to deceue me.

Come also thou heauenly swætnes, & let al bitternes of sinne flie far from me.

Pardon me, and forgiue me as oft as in my prayer my minde is not surely fixed on thée.

For many times I am not there, where I stād or sit:

fit: but rather there whither my thoghts carie me.

For there I am, where my thoghts be, & there as customably is my thought there is that that I loue.

And that oftentimes cõmeth into my minde, that by custome pleaſe me beſt and that deliteth me moſt to thinke vpon.

Accordingly as thou doſt ſay in thy Goſpell: where as a mans treaſure is, there is his heart.

Wherefore if I loue heauen, I ſpeake gladly therof, and of ſuch things as be of GOD, and of that that appertaineth to his honour, and to the glorifi-

ing

ing of his holy name.

And if I loue the world, I loue to talke of worldly things, and I ioy anone in worldly felicitie, and sorrow and lament sone for worldly aduersitie.

If I loue the flesh, I imagine oftentimes that that pleaseth the flesh.

If I loue my soule, I delight much to speake and to heare of things, that be for my soules health.

And whatsoeuer I loue, of that I gladly heare and speak, & beare the images of them still in my minde.

Blessed is that man, that for the loue of the Lorde, setteth not by the pleasures of

of this world, and learneth truly to ouercome him selfe, and with the fauour of spirite, crucifieth his flesh, so that in a clean and a pure conscience, he may offer his prayers to thee, & be accepted to haue company of thy blessed Angels, al earthly things excluded from his heart.

Lord, and holy Father, be thou blessed nowe and euer: for as thou wilt, so it is done, and that thou dwelt, is alway best.

Let me thy humble & vnworthy seruant ioy onelie in thee, & not in my self, ne in any thing els beside thee

For thou Lorde, art my glad-

gladnesse, my hope, my crowne, and al my honor.

What hath thy seruant but that he hath of thée, & that without his desert?

Al things be thine, thou hast created & made them.

I am poore, and haue bin in trouble and paine, euer from my youth, & my soule hath bene in great heauinesse through manifolde passions, that come of the world, and of the flesh.

Wherfore Lord, I desire that I may haue of thée, the ioy of inward peace.

I aske of thée, to come to that rest, which is ordained for thy chosen childrē that be fed and norished with

with the light of heauenly comfortes: For without thy help I cannot come to thee.

Lorde giue me peace, giue me inward ioy, and then my soule shal be full of heauenly melody, & be deuout and feruent in thy lauds and praising.

But if thou withdrawe thy selfe from me (as thou hast sometime done) then may not thy seruant run the way of thy commaundements as I did before.

For it is now with me as it was when ỹ lantern of thy ghostly presence did shine vpon my head, and I was defended vnder the shadow

shadow of thy wings from all perils and dangers.

O merciful Lord Jesu, euer to be praised, ỹ time is come that thou wilt proue thy seruant, & right-full is it, that I shall suf-fer somewhat for thée.

Now is the houre come, that ỹ hast knowen from ỹ beginning, that thy ser-uant for a time shuld out-wardly be set at naught, & inwardly to leane to thée.

And that he should be despised in the sight of the worlde, & be broken with affliction, that he may af-ter arise with thée in a new light, and be clarified and made glorious in thy king-

kingdome of heauen.

O holy Father, thou hast ordained it so to be, & it is done as ỹ hast commãded.

This is thy grace (O lord) to thy friend, ts suffer him to be troubled in this worlde for thy loue, how often soeuer it be, and of what person soeuer it be. & in what manner soeuer thou wilt suffer it to fall vnto him: for without thy will or sufferance, what thing is done vpõ ỹ earth?

It is good to me (O lord) ỹ thou hast mokened me, that I may thereby learne to knowe thy righteous iudgements, & to put from me all maner of presumption,

tion, & statelines of heart.

It is very profitable for me that confusion hath couered my face, that I may learne thereby rather to seeke to thée for help and succour then to man.

I haue thereby learned to dread thy secret & terrible iudgementes, which scourgest the righteous with the sinner, but not without equitie & iustice.

Lord, I yéeld thankes to thée, that thou hast not spared my sinnes, but hast punished me with scourges of loue, and hast sent me afflictions and anguishes within and without.

No creature vnder hea-

uen

uen may comfort me, but thou (Lord God) the heauenly leech of mans soule, which strikest and healest, which bringest a mã nigh vnto death, and after restorest him to life againe, that he may therby learne to know his owne weakenesse and imbecilitie, and the more fully to trust in thee (Lord.)

Thy discipline is laide vpon me, and thy rodde of correction hath taught me, and vnder that rodde I wholy submit me.

Strike my back and my bones as shall please thee, and make me to bowe my croked wil vnto thy will.

Make

Make me a meeke and an humble Disciple, as thou hast sometime done with me, that I may walk after thy will.

To thee I commit my selfe to be corrected: for better it is to be corrected by thee here, then in time to come.

Thou knowest al things & nothing is hid from thee, that is in mãs conscience.

Thou knowest al things to come before they fall, & it is not needfull, that anie man teach thee, or warne thee of any thing that is done vpon the earth.

Thou knowest what is profitable for me, and how much

much tribulations helpe to purge away the ruſt of ſinne in me.

Doe with me after thy pleaſure, I am a ſinfull wretch, to none ſo well knowen as to thée.

Grant me (Lord) that to know that is neceſſary to be knowen: that to loue that is to be loued: that to deſire that pleaſeth thée: that to regard that is pretious in thy ſight: and that to refuſe that is vile before thée.

Suffer me not to iudge thy myſteries after my outward ſenſes, ne to giue ſentence after the hearing of the ignorance, but by true

true iudgement to discern things spiritual, and aboue al things, alway to search and follow thy will and pleasure.

O Lord Iesu, thou art al my riches, and all that I haue, I haue it of thee.

But what am I (Lord) that I dare speake to thee: I am thy poore creature, and a worme most abiect.

Beholde Lorde, I haue nought, and of my selfe I am nought worth, thou art onely God, righteous and holy, thou ordereſt all things, thou giueſt all things, and thou fulfilleſt all things with goodneſſe.

I am a ſinner, barren, and

and voide of godly vertue.

Remember thy mercies, & fil my heart with plenty of thy grace, for thou wilt not that thy works in me should be made vaine.

How may I beare the miserie of this life, except thy grace and mercie do comfort me?

Turn not thy face from me, deferre not the visiting of me, ne withdrawe not thy comfort, lest happily my soule be made as drie earth, without the water of grace.

Teach me Lord to fulfill thy wil, to liue méekely & worthily before thée, for thou art all my wisedome

dome and cunning, thou art he that knowest me as I am, that knewest me before the world was made, and before I was borne and brought into this life: To thée (O Lorde) be honour, glorie, and praise, for euer and euer. Amen.

Laus Deo in æternum.

AMEN.

¶ A deuout prayer, *to be said daily.*

ALmightie and eternal GOD, which vouchsafest, that we as it were beauélie children, should

should euery one of vs call thee our heauenly Father: Grant that among vs by pureneſſe and example of innocent life, thy moſt holy name may be ſanctified, that all other nations, beholding our goodneſſe and vertuous deedes, that thou workeſt in vs, may be ſtirred to hallow and glorifie thee. Grant (O Lord) that the kingdome of thy grace & mercy may raigne continually in our hearts, ſo that we may be worthy to be partakers of the realme of glorie and maieſtie.

Graunt that vnto the very death, we refuſe not

to

to follow thy diuine will, and that we, according to the example of thy celestiall citizens, agréing togither quietly vnited in spirit, all controuersie in opinions laide apart, the lustes of the flesh being subdued, and the flattering assaults of the world, and the Deuill ouercome, neuer wrastle against thy most holy will, but obey it in all things. Graunt (O Lorde) for our bodie nédefull sustenance, that we may the more frely serue thée. Giue vs, we beséech thée, O merciful Father, that heauenly bread, the body of thy sonne Iesu Christ,

Chriſt, the very foode and
health of our ſoules: giue
vs the bread of thy diuine
precepts, ỹ we may truely
walke & liue after them.
Giue vs the bread of thy
heauenly worde, which is
the ſtrong buttreſſe & ſure
defence of our ſoules, ỹ we
being wel fedde and filled
with this foode, may wor-
thily come to the celeſtiall
feaſt, whereas is no hun-
ger. Graunt (O Lord) that
we patiently beare & ſuf-
fer our enemies, & ſuch as
hurt vs, and willingly to
forgiue the offences com-
mitted againſt vs, that
ſo we may finde the Lord
in forgiuing vs our treſ-

passes, milde & mercifull. Graunt O Lord that wée bée not vtterly ledde into temptation, that thereby wée should bée lost: but in all perils of temptation, and in the middes of the stormie tempests and tribulations, let vs thy children, perceiue & feele thy fatherly succour, ready to helpe vs, least that wée (ouercome with ỹ naughtie craftes and deceites of the temptour) should bée drawen into euerlasting destruction: But when wée be wel assayed, approued and purged, with the fire of temptation, then let vs finish our course, and so well

well and valiantly fight, that we may for euermore liue with thée in that heauenly Citie, where and against thée, which no maner tẽptation can preuail. Finally grant most merciful Father, that we, thorowe thy benigne godnes, may be deliuered frõ al euils present & to come, both of body and soule, and that at the last, the yoake of the foule fende being shakẽ off, we may possesse the heritage of that heauenly kingdome, which thy Sonne, with his pretious blood, bought for vs his children, and there for euer to haue the fruition

of celestiall delectations, accompanied with Angels and blessed Saincts, thorough the help, benignitie and grace of our Sauiour Iesu Christ, to whom and to thée our Father, and to the holy Ghost, be glory and honour, now and euer. Amen.

¶ *Another Prayer.*

OHeauẽly father, GOD Almightie, I pray and beseech thy mercie, benignely to beholde mée thy vnworthy seruant, that I may by gift of thy holy spirit, feruently

uently desire thy kingdome, that I may knowe thy wil, and worke thereafter. Giue me O Lorde wisedome: Make me constant, patient and strong in thee. Kéepe mée Lorde from the sleighty inuasion of the olde wily serpent. Defend me from the coũselles and cursings of euil tongues: Let thy mightie arme be my shield against al the malignity of this wicked worlde. Remember not O lord mine offences: Instruct, prepare me to repent, to be sorry for my sins. Make me to loue iustice, and hate wrong, to do good, and abstaine from

all euills: that I may be worthie to be called thy childe. To thee be honour and glorie for euer and euer.

Amen.

A deuout Prayer.

LOrd harken to my words, cõsider the thought of mine hart. Behold how loude I crie vnto thee. Let my iust prayer enter into thine eares, which vnfainedly commeth from mine hart. Heare me Lorde: for I am poore & destitute of mans helpe. Take care for my soule: Saue me thy seruant which wholy trust in thee, haue mercy vpon me

(D

(O Lord) for I wil neuer cease crying to thee for help For thou art mild & more merciful then any tongue can expresse. As often as aduersitie assaileth mee I will crie and call for help vnto thee: I wil call vpon thee in the day time, & in the night my crie shal not be hid from thee. O thou God of the heauens, and maker of the waters, and Lord of al creatures: heare me a poore sinner, calling vpon thee, and putting my whole truste in thy mercy, Haue mercy vpon me: for thy manifold mercies sake forgiue me al mine offences. Amen.

The Letany.

O God the Fa-
ther of heauē,
haue mercie
vpō vs, mise-
rable sinners.

O God the Father of,&c.

O God the Sonne redēmer of the worlde, haue mercie vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the Sonne,&c.

O God ỹ holy ghost, proceēding from the Father and the Sonne, haue mercie vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the holy ghost,&c.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three persons,

sons, and one God, haue mercy vpon vs miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed, &c.

Remẽber not Lord our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers, neither take thou vengeaunce of our sinnes, spare vs good Lorde, spare thy people, whom thou hast redæmed with thy most pretious blood, and be not angrie with vs for euer.

Spare vs good Lord.

From al euil & mischief, from sinne, from the crafts and assaults of the deuill, from thy wrath, and from euerlasting damnation.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From

From al blindnes of hart, from pride, vaineglory, & hipocrisie, from enuie, hatred, and malice, and all vncharitablenesse.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all fornication, & al other deadly sin, & from all ỹ deceits of the world, the flesh and the Deuill.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From lightning and tempest, from plague, pestilence and famine, from battell and murther, and from sodaine death.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all sedition, and priuie conspiracy, from al false doctrine and heresie, from hardnes of hart, and con-

contempt of thy word, and commandement.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

By the mysterie of thy holy incarnation, by thy holy natiuity and circumcision, by thy baptisme, fasting and temptation.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

By thine agony & bloodie sweate, by thy crosse and passion, by thy pretious death and buriall, by thy glorious resurrection and ascention, and by the comming of the holy Ghost.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

In all time of our tribulation, in all time of our welth, in ỹ houre of death & in the day of iudgement.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

We

Wee ſinners doe beſeech thée to heare vs, O Lorde God, & that it may pleaſe thée to rule and gouerne the holy Church vniuerſally, in the right way.

We beſeech thee to heare vs good Lord.

That it may pleaſe thée to kéep & ſtrengthen in the true worſhipping of thée, in righteouſnes and holineſſe of life, thy ſeruant Elizabeth our moſt gracious Quéene & gouernor.

We beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to rule her heart in thy faith, feare, & loue, & that ſhée may alwaies haue affiance in thée, & euer ſéeke thy

thy honor and glory.

We beseech thee to,&c.

That it may please thée to be her defender and képer, giuing her the victory ouer all her enemies.

We beseech thee to,&c.

That it may please thée to illuminate al Bishops, Pastors and Ministers of the church, w̃ true knowledge & vnderstanding of thy word, and that both by their preaching & liuing, they may set it forth, and shew it accordingly.

We beseech thee to,&c.

That it may please thée to endue the Lords of the counsaile, and all the nobilitie, with grace, wisedome,

dome, & vnderſtanding.

We beſeech thee to,&c.

That it may pleaſe thée to bleſſe & kéepe the Magiſtrates, giuing them grace to execute Iuſtice, and to maintaine trueth.

We beſeech thee to,&c.

That it may pleaſe thée to bleſſe & kéep al thy people.

We beſeech thee to,&c

That it may pleaſe thée to giue to all nations, vnitie, peace and concorde.

We beſeech thee to,&c.

That it may pleaſe thée to giue vs an heart, to loue & dread thee, & diligently to liue after thy commandements.

We beſeech thee to,&c.

That it may pleaſe thée to

to giue to all thy people increaſe of grace, to heare meekely thy worde, and to receiue it with pure affection, & to bring forth the fruites of the ſpirit.

We beſeech thee to, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to bring into the way of trueth, all ſuch as haue erred and are deceiued.

We beſeech thee to, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to ſtrengthen ſuch as doe ſtand, and to comfort and helpe the weake hearted, & to raiſe them vp that fall, and finally to beat downe Satan vnder our féete.

We beſeech thee to, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée

to

to ſuccour, help, & comfort, all that be in danger, neceſſitie, and tribulation.

We beſeech thee to, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to preſerue all that trauel by land or by water, al women labouring of child, all ſicke perſons, & yong children, & to ſhew thy pity vpon al priſouers & captiues

We beſeech thee to, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to defend & prouide for the fatherleſs children, & widowes, and all that be deſolate and oppreſſed.

We beſeech thee to, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to haue mercy vpon al men.

We beſeech hee to, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to

to forgiue our enemies, persecuters & slanderers, and to turne their hearts.

We beseech thee to,&c.

That it may please thée to giue & preserue to our vse, the kindly fruites of the earth, so as in due time we may enioy them.

We beseech thee to,&c.

That it may please thée to giue vs true repentãce, to forgiue vs al our sinnes negligẽces & ignorances, and to indue vs with the grace of the holy spirite, to amend our liues according to thy holy worde.

We beseech thee to,&c.

Sonne of God: wée beséech thée to heare vs.

Sonne of God: wee beseech thee

thee to heare vs.

O Lambe of God, that takest away the sinnes of the world.

Grant vs thy peace.

O Lambe of God, that takest away the sinnes of the world.

Haue mercy vpon vs.

O Christ heare vs.

O Christ heare vs.

Lord haue mercy vpõ vs.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Lord haue mercy vpõ vs.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Our Father which, &c.

And leade vs not into temptation. But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

O Lord deals not with vs after our sinnes.

Neither reward vs after our iniquities.

Let vs pray.

O God mercifull Father, that despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desires of such as be sorowfull, mercifully assist our prayers that we make before thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoeuer they oppresse vs, and graciously heare vs, that those euils which the craft and subtiltie of the Deuill, or man worketh against vs, be brought to naught, and by the prouidence

dence of thy goodnes they may be disperſed, that wee thy ſeruants being hurt by no perſecution, may euermore giue thanks vnto thee in thy holie Church through Iesu Christ our Lord.

O Lord arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs for thy names sake.

O God we haue heard with our eares, and our fathers haue declared vnto vs the noble works that thou diddest in their days, and in the old time before them.

O Lord arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs for thine honour.

Glorie be to the, &c.

As it was in the, &c.

From

From our enemies defend vs O Christ.

Graciously looke vpon our affliction.

Pitifully beholde the sorowes of our hearts.

Mercifully forgiue the sinnes of the people.

Fauorably with mercie heare our prayers.

O Sonne of Dauid, haue mercie vpon vs.

Both now & euer vouchsafe to heare vs, O Christ.

Graciously heare vs, O Christ.

Graciously heare vs, O Lorde Christ.

The Verficle.

O Lord, let thy mercie be shewed vpon vs.

Answere.

As we do put our trust in thée.

Let

Let vs pray.

WE humbly beſeech thee, O Father mercifully to look vpō our infirmities, and for the glory of thy Names ſake, turne from vs all thoſe euils, that we moſt righteouſly haue deſerued. And graunt that in all our troubles we may put our whole truſt & confidence in thy mercy, & euermore ſerue thee in holineſſe and pureneſs of liuing, to thy honour and glory, throw our onely mediatour and aduocate Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. Amen.

Almighty

ALmighty god, which hast giuen vs grace at this time with one accord, to make our common supplications vnto thee, and doest promise, that when two or three be gathered together in thy name, thou wilt graunt their requests, fulfil now, O Lorde, the desires and petitions of thy seruants, as may be most expedient for them, granting vs in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life euerlasting. Amen.

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An-

Another Prayer.

O Merciful God, which by thy son Christ hast taught vs to call on thée in our necessitie, giue mée grace, I beséech thée to acknowledge mine own infirmity and weaknes, that I depending on thy merciful goodnes, may with a strong and stedfast faith, continually call on thée with a tru repentant hart for thy grace, mercy, and pardon, that after this corruptible life, I may beholde thée in thy euerlasting glory, where thou raignest God euerlasting.

Amen.

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John Slatter 1791

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